THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 EACH WEEK. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1911. — SEVENTY-SIXTH YEAR, NO. 42.

Affairs of State.

By Burton E. Stevenson

COPYRIGHT 1906 BY HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY

CHAPTER IV.

An Adventure and a Rescue.

It was not until Rushford opened his paper an hour later that he fully understood the remarkable situation of which the Grand Hotel Royal had, by the merest chance, become the centre.

"It is extremely unfortunate (said the Times) that Lord Vernon should have been taken ill at just this time, when the question of the succession of Schloss-Rodd-Markheim is hanging in the balance. Lord Vernon is the only man in the cabinet capable of dealing with the situation, which is as delicate as can be imagined. On the one side are arrayed the sympathies of our reigning house and perhaps even our own honour; on the other, the plainly expressed desires of the German Emperor.

"The late Prince Christian left no direct heirs, so that, in any event, the succession must be through a collateral branch. The claims of the rivals, Prince George of Schloshold, and Prince Ferdinand of Markheim, are therefore evenly balanced. On one side of the scale, however, the German Emperor has thrown the weight of his influence. On the other side is the moral influence of practically all the rest of Europe, but this will scarcely be of any value to Prince Ferdinand unless he can enlist the active support of Great Britain, which, it may be, Lord Vernon, though reluctant to withhold, will find impossible to give. It is not to be denied that, from a disinterested view-point, Prince Ferdinand seems by far the more worthy of the two claimants.

"Lord Vernon is suffering with a very severe attack of influenza, which has been developing for some days, and which has, at last, become so serious that his physicians have commanded a complete rest for a week or ten days. One may well conceive Lord Vernon's reluctance to heed this advice, but he has very wisely decided to do so. The little seaside resort of Weet-sur-Mer, on the Dutch coast, has been selected as the place for his sojourn, and he will be taken there tomorrow on H. M. S. Dauntless. Sir John Scaddam, his physician, and two of his secretaries, Mr. Arthur Collins and Mr. George Blake, will accompany him, although work of any kind has been absolutely forbidden him for at least a week. It is believed that the bracing atmosphere of Weet-sur-Mer will effect a cure in that time.

"Weet-sur-Mer is comparatively little known, at least in England. It is really the old Dutch fishing-village of Weetjelindenhofen; but a number of years ago it was exploited as a watering-place and re-christened Weet-sur-Mer by some enthusiast more anxious to advertise the fact that one may bathe there than to observe the rules of etymology, rather out of the way, and the route by rail is so circuitous and uncertain that it was judged best to spare Lord Vernon the fatigue of such a journey by conveying him directly thither upon the Dauntless. He hopes to find there a quiet and seclusion which would be impossible at one of the larger resorts.

"We understand that Prince George is with the German Emperor at Berlin, and that Prince Ferdinand, who is at Markheim, has commissioned his cousin, Prince Frederick of Markeld, to place his claims before our foreign office. His reception at this time can hardly fail to cause acute embarrassment."

There was a half column more of comment and veiled suggestion that perhaps the wisest course for the foreign office to pursue, now that Lord Vernon's guiding hand was for the moment withdrawn, would be to let affairs take their course; though it was difficult to see how this could consistently be done if Prince Frederick succeeded in gaining a formal audience and placing his case before the government. Already, it seemed, the jingo papers were taunting the administration with undue truckling to the wishes of Germany, with a lack of stamina and backbone—in short, with something like treachery toward Prince Ferdinand and treason toward the royal family, with which the Prince was distantly allied.

Rushford gave a long whistle of astonishment; then he laid the paper on his knees and stared thoughtfully out across the sands for some minutes.

"Of course, Markeld has followed Lord Vernon here," he said, at last. "I rather admire his pluck. And I'd like to be present at the interview—it'll be interesting. Why, hello, Pelletan," he added, as the latter approached him humbly, as a slave approaches the Sultan. "Want to speak to me?"

"Eef monsieur please," answered the little Frenchman, who was plainly laboring under deep excitement.

"All right; what is it?"

"Wass monsieur serious in hees command t'at I exclude t'e Prince of Zeit-Zeit?"

"Never more serious in my life. He's barred! We take only human beings here, not monstrosities. Has he applied?"

"Yess, monsieur; he tesires hees old apartment."

"Which was that?"

"Apartment A, monsieur; he hass always had t'e pest in t'e house when he come here mit' hees fat'er."

"Well, apartment A's already taken, even if it were empty, he shouldn't have it. Where's your nerve, Pelletan—here's your chance for revenge!"

"But to refuse a Prince!' murmured Pelletan. "Eet iss somet'ing unheard of!"

"It will make you famous! It's a big ad. for the house! 'The Grand Hotel Royal refuses to receive the Prince of Zeit-Zeit.' Think what a stir that will make! Besides, you have no choice—I require it!"

"Very well, monsieur," agreed Pelletan, with a gesture of despairing obedience. "T'ere iss one t'ing more —I haf an idea.'

"That's good; let's have it," said Rushford, encouragingly. "There's nothing like ideas."

"Monsieur will remember," began Pelletan, in a voice carefully lowered, "t'at we agreed to touble t'e price of entertainment."

"Yes—what of it? Anybody been kicking?"

"No—au contraire, monsieur—t'e house iss full—efery leetle room."

"You see you don't need Zeit-Zeit; it's quite like the old times, isn't it?"

"Yess—only petter, monsieur; far petter. Oh, eet iss wunderschon!"

"Well, go ahead; what's the idea?"

"Since t'e house iss full,' said Pelletan, impressively, "and t'ere are many more asking for rooms—oh, tesanding t'em—t'e Prince among t'e number!—why may not we again touble t'e price?" and he leaned back in his chair, looking triumphantly at his partner. But his face fell as the latter shook his head. "No?" he asked. "Eet will not do?"

"No," said Rushford, slowly; "I'm afraid it won't do. You see it would be a kind of ex post facto proceeding—"

"A—I ton't quite comprehen', monsieur.'

"No matter—trust me—see what's happened since yesterday." and he waved his hand at the busy corridor.

"Oh, eet iss kolossal!" cried Pelletan. "I shall nefer cease to atmire monsieur. Perhaps," he suggested timidly, "since he hass peen so successful, monsieur may pe tempted to remain permanently. Surely he would pe one great success! In a year—two year—we would eclipse Ostend—monsieur himself hass said eet!"

"No," laughed the other. "I don't think I'd care to remain. Though, of course," he added, "the possibility of great success is always fascinating."

"Oh, eet iss more t'an a possibility," cried Pelletan. "Eet is a certainty."

"A certainty is not so fascinating as a possibility," the American pointed out, his eyes twinkling.

"Unt t'en," continued Pelletan, persuasively, fancying, no doubt, that he saw some signs of yielding in his partner's face, "eef monsieur remains, he can haf t'e house done ofer to suit heem; he can t'row away t'e furniture he does not like; he can paint out t'e marble columns; he can cause all t'e servants to pe tressed to hees taste. He would make one grand sensation! T'e house would pe t'e talk of Europe. unt we would soon pe reech—oh, reech!" and the little Frenchman stretched his arms wide to indicate the vast extent of the wealth that was awaiting them.

But Rushford shook his head.

"No, Pelletan," he said;"no, I really can't do it. It's utterly impossible, or your impassioned eloquence would certainly prevail. There's nothing I'd like better than to show the hotel-keepers of Europe a thing or two —they are more conceited with less reason for being so than any other class of men I know. But I've got to go back to America before long to look after my business there. Besides, I don't really feel that hotel-keeping is my lifework. I'm afraid it would pall upon me after a time. But I tell you what I'll do, if you wish, Pelletan. I'll tear up the agreement and say no more about it. You may have all the profits."

"Oh!" cried the Frenchman, dazzled by this munificence, by the golden vision which danced before his eyes. Then he hesitated. With his partner's marvellous influence withdrawn, might not the hold wonderful structure come tumbling about his ears? It would be like pulling out the foundation! What would prevent his guests from packing up and leaving to-morrow? "No, monsieur," he said, slowly, at last, "I prefer eet as eet iss."

"Very well," and Rushford laughed again; it was not the first time his partners in business had been afraid to do without him! "Let it be that way, then. Have you got that agreement with you?"

"Yess, monsieur; eet iss here," and he produced it from an inner pocket.

"Let me have it a minute."

Pelltan gave it to him with trembling hand. His partner opened it, got out his fountain-pen, and changed a word in the contract.

"There," he said, "that's more fair, Pelletan."

Pelletan paled as he looked at the paper and his eyes grew misty. Instead of one hundred francs daily, he would receive two hundred. Ah, these magnificent Americans!

The interview to which the Times looked forward with so much apprehension was, it seemed, indefinitely postponed. The Prince of Markeld had, indeed, immediately upon his arrival, caused his presence to be formally announced to Lord Vernon, but the latter had responded that he was, for the present, under the orders of his physician, who forbade him to see any one or to transact business of any kind. Whereat the Prince had twisted his mustachios fiercely (with an accompaniment, no doubt, of sub voce profanity) and had proceeded to amuse himself until luncheon with an exceedingly ugly looking bulldog he had brought with him.

He had luncheon in his apartments, smoked a cigarette or two, despatched a telegram describing the state of affairs to Prince Ferdinand, and then, looking from his window and perceiving that all the world was abroad, prepared for a walk along the beach. At the door he happened to look back and caught his dog's eyes fixed wistfully upon him.

"Ah, Jax, old boy," he said, "it is unfair to leave you shut up here with only Gluck for company. Like to come along?"

"And you'll behave yourself?"

Jax promised as clearly as a dog could.

"Very well, then," and the Prince went down the stair, with Jax, half-delirious with joy, behind him.

Now the Prince was a very good-looking fellow, erect and clean, as German noblemen have a way of being —and besides, he was a Prince, a commander of favors from the world and women, not a mere suitor for them as most poor mortals are—and more than one pair of eyes gazed at him languishingly from under pencilled brows as he strolled moodily along the beach, golden yellow in the sunlight; more than one crimson mouth shaped itself to an entrancing smile; more than one sullied heart beat high at thought of a brilliant future.

But on this occasion, none of the sirens won an answering glance, for the Prince was in no mood for flirtation—and, besides, he was used to sirens. So he strolled on, deep in thought. This affair of state, which rested upon his shoulders, promised to go badly; if Lord Vernon persisted in his refusal to see him, he was checkmated at the start, before he had an opportunity to make a move. Delay meant ruin, and his cousin had trusted everything to him. He knew very well that the Emperor would not delay; that he would use every minute to strengthen his position; that he would compel events, not dance attendance on them. He, the Prince, must see Lord Vernon at any cost; he must demand an audience; he must appeal to his patriotism, his sense of honor, the love of fair play which every Englishman possesses; he must make refusal impossible—

He paused and looked up, conscious of a sudden commotion on the beach just ahead of him. Then he saw his dog dancing frantically about a young lady who held in her arms a little white spaniel, which she had evidently just snatched up from annihilation.

Markeld started forward with a leap, but at that instant a tall figure emerged from a hooded chair nearby, and with a quick and well-directed kick, sent the dog spinning.

"Oh, thank you!" cried Susie Rushford, looking up into a very handsome face.

"It was my great good fortune," said the stranger, bowing, "to be of service to a compatriot."

"Oh, are you an American?"

"No; an Englishman; but at least we speak the same language! I don't know the word for it."

"Neither do I—compatriot will do. You were just in time!"

"And you did it very neatly," added Nell, admiringly, glancing at the discomfited Jax, who was looking about him dazedly.

"Thank you," and the stranger, checking the words which were evidently upon his lips, bowed again, turned quickly back to his chair, buried himself in its recesses, and retired behind a newspaper.

"Well!" gasped Sue, meeting her sister's astonished eyes, "I must say——"

But what she must have said will remain forever a mystery, for just then the Prince of Markeld came hurrying up.

"I hope there is no damage," he said, speaking with just the slightest accent. "He is my dog," he added, seeing their questioning glance. "I am very sorry. I was a little preoccupied and was not noticing him. He is usually a very good dog. I cannot understand why he should have attacked yours."

"He isn't mine," laughed Susie, patting the spaniel upon his silky head; "he just ran to me for refuge."

"Evidently a most intelligent dog," observed the Prince, gravely.

"You think so?" asked Susie, her colour deepening just the faintest bit. "Ah, here is the owner, now," she added, as a little faded old woman came panting up.

"Oh, thank you, mademoiselle!" cried the newcomer, snatching the dog from Susie's arms. "Thank you! He was a bad boy—he run away!" and she held him close against her heart.

"It was nothing," protested Susie. "I am very glad I happened to be just here. Though I don't suppose that either I or the dog was in danger of being eaten," she added to Markeld, as the little old woman trotted tremulously away. "Your dog doesn't look especially ferocious."

"Still, I beg a thousand pardons," repeated the Prince. "I should have kept my eye on him. Come here, Jax," he called, "and make your apologies to the ladies."

Jax crawled up very humbly and Susie stooped and patted his head.

"Poor Jax," she said. "It wasn't your fault, I know. I'm sure that little spaniel insulted you!"

Jax licked her hand gratefulily, and the Prince looked on with an admiration he did not attempt to conceal.

"Would you like him?" he asked eagerly.

"No, thank you," she said, and taking her sister's arm, she walked on, chin in air.

The Prince gazed after her, wide-eyed, for a moment, then turned resolutely and continued on his way.

"Well," began Nell, at the end of a minute, "he quite took my breath away!"

"Which he?" queried Sue.

"Both of them; but the first especially. That kick bespoke football training."

"And he has evidently kept in condition," added Sue. "The owner of the dog wasn't a bad-looking fellow, either —interesting, too, I haven't a doubt, and I do like interesting people! But the nerve of him—offering me his dog! I'm afraid we need a chaperon, after all, my dear."

"Yes," agreed Nell, "perhaps we do. But it would be an awful bother."

They walked on to the end of the beach, then mounted to the Digue and strolled slowly back toward the hotel, enjoying the breeze, the color, the sunshine, the strange and varied life of the place.

Stretching along the landward side of the dyke stood a row of little houses, green and pink and white, with tile roofs mounting steeply upward, their red surfaces broken by innumerable dormers. There had once been the homes of honest and industrious fishermen, but time had changed all that. They had been remodelled to suit the demands of business, and every house had now on the lower floor an expensive little shop with monsieur sitting complacently at the door and madame, fat and voluble, at the money-drawer, and on the floor above, a still more expensive suite of rooms to let—rooms panelled in white and gold, resplendent with rococo mouldings, and crowded with abominable furniture, intended to be coquettish—gilt chairs, scalloped tables, embroidered lambrequins, ottomans smothered in plush and fringe, beds draped with curtains until they were all but air-tight—in effect more French than France.

Here and there between the houses, a glimpse might be had of the low country beyond, with its sluggish canal choked with rushes, a dingy windmill here and there, and stretching away on either side the flat meadows crinkling with yellow grain, and the green pastures dotted with huge black-and-white cattle. A narrow road, straight as a line in Euclid, and bordered by a row of trees each the counterpart of all the others, mounted toward the horizon, leading, principally, to a low, yellow house about a mile away, displaying above its doors the appropriate motto, "Lust en Rust." There, either in the cool, vine-shaded garden, in the long, low ceilinged dining room, or in some smaller and more ornate apartment, one might breakfast, dine, what not, in the fashion of the country—which, for the most part, meant the drinking of a muddy liquid with an unpronounceable name and the eating of wafelen and poffertjes, and of little cheeses calculated to appal the strongest stomach.

The shop and the landscape—the cosmopolitan crowd with its Babel of many tongues—the great hotels, built of stucco in the nouveau-riche style so rasping to sensitive nerves—the striped awnings, the low balconies, the gaudy house-fronts—all these our heroines looked at and commented on and revelled in with the joy of fresh and unspoiled youth. It was life they were tasting—strange, interesting, intoxicating life—and they drank deep of it.

As they neared the hotel entrance, they saw coming from the other direction, pushed by two men, an invalid chair. They stood aside to let it pass, and its occupant, carefully wrapped in a great steamer-rug, glanced up at them with a quizzical light in his eyes.

They shrank back together against the wall with a simultaneous gasp of dismay, for the invalid was their athletic rescuer of an hour before.

The chair went on to the desk, where it paused, while its occupant wrote a hasty sentence on a slip of paper, which he tore from his notebook. A moment later, it was presented to Susie by one of his attendants. She took it mechanically, and, with a low bow, the messenger hurried back to the chair.

"What in the world," she began dazedly; then she unfolded the paper and read:

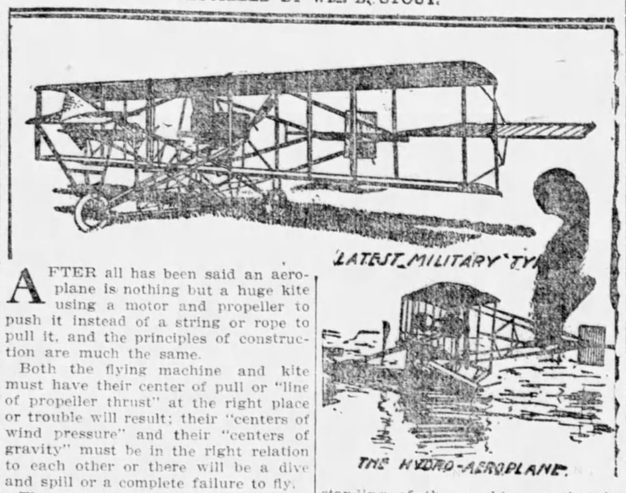
"Lord Vernon will be deeply grateful if he is not mentioned in connection with today's adventure."

(To be Continued.)

MODERN AEROPLANES

Curtiss Biplane

DESCRIBED BY WM. B. STOUT.



AFTER all has been said an aeroplane is nothing but a huge kite using a motor and propeller to push it instead of a string or rope to pull it, and the principles of construction are much the same.

Both the flying machine and kite must have their center of pull or "line of propeller thrust" at the right place or trouble will result; their "centers of wind pressure" and their "centers of gravity" must be in the right relation to each other or there will be a dive and spill or a complete failure to fly.

There are also times when the wind will hit one side of a kite or aeroplane harder than the other, when there must be immediate means for restoring the balance.

In a kite the side strings of the belly band accomplish this, but in an aeroplane there must be other means, such as twisting the wings to give greater or less lift on one side or the other or by using extra balancing planes or "ailerons."

The old type kites were of single surface and with a tail in nearly every case, until finally Hargreave invented the "box kite," which needed no tail, but was automatic in its balance. From this kite was developed the modern biplane, or what the Germans call the "dopple-decker."

Then came the Malay or "Eddy," kite of single surface without a tail, and analogous to this we have the modern monoplane fliers.

The biplane was the first type to fly successfully, and among the first of successful fliers was Glenn H. Curtiss, the most active member of that famous aerial experiment association composed of Alexander Graham Bell of telephone fame; F. W. Baldwin, dirigible balloon expert and engineer; J. A. D. McCurdy, the late Lieut. S. Selfridge, the first real martyr to the cause of flight; and Mr. Curtiss, as motor expert.

The present Curtiss machine is an outgrowth of the "Gold Bug" and "June Bug" fliers built by this association, which automatically ceased to exist as an organization as soon as a successful flier was developed.

Taking the experience of the association work the present commercial machine was developed, Mr. Curtiss sticking closely to his original ideas and consistently developing his product without any radical change from the first successful machines. To the novice the Curtiss machine of today is much like his old Rheims' flier, but to the expert there are added many refinements and real improvements which make for greater speed and greater safety than before.

With the small space at my disposal I can give but the characteristic things about the Curtiss machine distinguishing it from other biplanes; giving the reader enough of an understanding of the machine so that he or she may be able at a glance to pick out a "Curtiss" from the numerous other makes to be seen at all flying meets.

To readily tell a Curtiss type from the rest look first for a three-wheeled under carriage or "landing chassis," and then for balancing planes between the main wing surfaces at each end. If the machine has these it is a Curtiss type and no mistake.

Then notice the man in front of the main wings and still in front of him an elevating plane with a wheel down under it. There are Farman biplanes with the elevating plane, but they have no wheel underneath.

The motor of the Curtiss biplane is of Mr. Curtiss' own make, having eight cylinders set "V" in two rows of four, the motor having mechanical valves in the head and all the latest features that make for efficiency.

The propeller, made of spruce, is fastened direct to the motor shaft and revolves at an enormous rate, giving a forward thrust to the machine in the neighborhood of 400 pounds.

This propeller rotates directly behind the main planes and almost midway between them, the engine being supported by tubing struts from the plane timbers.

The framework of most flying machines is made of spruce. This is true of the "Curtiss," except for the outriggers that support the elevator and tail planes which are of select male bamboo.

To control the machine a wheel is fixed on an upright tube just in front of the pilot. Turning this wheel turns the rudder at the rear, steering right and left like an auto; pushing the wheel forward dips the elevator plane and tilts the tail to correspond, thus steering down. Pulling the wheel toward you steers up.

To balance, the pilot sits in his seat with a back to his chair curving about him, his back is arranged to swing right and left. Thus, if he leans sideways, the chair back leans with him and operates wires which turn the balancing planes, or "ailerons," in the proper way to steer the machine to an even keel again. Thus, as he leans naturally, he balances the machine almost without thought.

Poverty End of Famous Adventuress

FERDINAND LASSALLE, whose name figures in the Socialist pantheon just below that of Karl Marx, was killed in a duel in 1864, says The Brooklyn Eagle. The duel was fought over Helena von Donniges, a girl of eighteen, and there are people who believe that Lassalle shot into the air because she had told two of his friends just before the meeting that she did not love him.

Lassalle, his revolutionary speeches, his workman's uplift, and his tragic death, are ancient history now. The story of Helena von Donniges is almost as dead as Lassalle, although she wrote a book about it to keep it and her fame alive, and although she tried to shine on the stage in two continents and many countries in the light of the flash from the pistol shot that killed her famous lover. Most people supposed that she was dead, along with her story. Now the cable brings the forgotten opisode to the front by chroniling the suicide at Munich of Helena von Donniges Rackowicz Schewitsch. She was the Helena of the Lassalle duel. The other two names attached to that of her family are those of the husbands she married successively. There was a third husband, from whom she insisted on being divorced, although the courts held that that formality was not necessary, a marriage between a Jew and a Christian not being recognized by Austrian law.

Hers was a wild career of the sort which seems to be going out under the greater freedom accorded to women during the last years of the nineteenth century. Whether she loved Lassalle or not, there is no question that she loved the limelight. When the stage failed to provide as much of it as she thought her due, she wrote a book called "My Relations with Ferdinand Lassalle." That was admirably calculated to achieve conspicuity for its author, Lassalle having been a social and political comet of great brilliance in the German firmament. He was a rich young man, living in luxury, who varied the monotony of fashionable suppers by organizing the workingman for social revolution. The combination has become commonplace since, but it was new then, and neither the workingman nor the aristocracy knew what to make of it. Even the great Bismarck thought of Lassalle as a possible rival in the leadership of Germany, his attentions having been attracted by Lassalle's pamphlet "Italian War and the Mission of Prussia," as well as by the fiery speeches in which Lassalle's position was not unlike that of Wendell Phillips in this country. The fact that she had been the cause for which that brilliant life was snuffed out like a candle by an accurate pistol shot was enough to call public attention to the woman whose red hair had failed to set the world afire when she displayed it as the heroine of some of the Offenbach operettas in Vienna and St. Petersburg. She naturally followed her revelations with other books.

There is a curious local interest in the story from the fact that two of those later books were very likely written in New York. She came here with her latest husband, Schewitsch, in the early eighties. He was a political exile from Russia, and was reduced to the point of seeking work as a street car driver before he got a place on a Socialist paper. His wife got work at the old Thalia Theatre, in the Bowery, and New York went on its tumultuous way in contented ignorance of the celebrities in its midst. Political exiles are too common to count in New York, and as Greenwood takes no glory from the fact that Lola Montez is buried there, so East Eighth street took none from the fact that the girl for whom Lassalle was killed lived on it in a furnished room and earned a scant livelihood singing in a German theatre. The livelihood does not seem to have improved permanently after her return to Munich, for the cable attributes her suicide to poverty.

The Toys.

My little son, who look'd from thoughtful eyes
And moved and spoke in quiet grown-up wise,
Having my law the seventh time disobey'd,
I struck him and dismiss'd
With hard words, and unkiss'd;
His mother, who was patient, being dead.
Then, fearing lest his grief should hinder sleep,
I visited his bed,
But found him slumbering deep,
With darken'd eyelids, and their lashes yet
From his late sobbing wet.
And I, with moan,
Kissing away his tears, left others of my own;
For, on a table drawn beside his head,
He had put, within his reach,
A box of counters, and a red-vein'd stone,
A piece of glass abraded by the beach
And six or seven shells,
A bottle with bluebells
And two French copper coins, ranged there with careful art,
To comfort his sad heart.
So when that night I pray'd
To God, I wept and said:
Ah, when at last we lie with tranced breath,
Not vexing thee in death,
And thou rememberest of what toys
We made our joys,
How weakly understood
Thy great commanded good,
Then fatherly not less
Than I whom Thou hast molded from the clay,
Thou'lt leave Thy wrath, and say,
"I will be sorry for their childishness."
—Coventry Patmore.

The Law's Golden Age

LITIGIOUSNESS is a characteristic vice of early settlers. Look in the first volumes of any of the state reports and you are likely to find plenty of evidence that the inhabitants were continually suing about trifles which are seldom brought into the courts nowadays, says Law Notes. The same spirit that enabled them to penetrate the wilderness and cope with the forests and wild beasts and savages made them contentious with each other, we suppose.

Speaking of Andrew Jackson, who journeyed to Nashville in an emigrant wagon train in 1789, Prof. John Fiske says: "He seems soon to have found business enough. In the April term of 1790, out of 192 cases on the dockets of the county court at Nashville, Jackson was employed as counsel in 42. In the year 1794 out of 397 cases he acted as counsel in 228, while at the same time he was practising his profession in the courts of other counties. The great number of these cases is an indication of their trivial character."

Especially do the pioneers have a penchant for libel and slander suits Taking from the shelves a few first volumes of reports at random we find slander case in 1 Aikens (Vt.), years 1825-1826. In Tappan (Ohio 1816-1819), the index title "Slander" yields us seven cases. In the very next volume, 1 Ohio (1823) the reporter Tappan, who was also a judge, was sued for saying of the lawyer plaintiff, "He is a damned rascal," "an ambidexter" and some other things. Verdict against Brother Tappan for $600. In the single volume Wright (Ohio, 1831-1834), there are four libel cases and 18 slander cases.

The Hoodoo Thirteen.

Italians never use the number thirteen in making up the numbers in their lotteries—the superstition of the people is against it. The Turks are so prejudiced against the word "thirteen" that it has virtually been expunged from their vocabulary. No house in Paris bears the number "13" and persons called "quartorzeness" or "fourteens" are held in reserve there to make a fourteenth guest at dinner parties. The Norwegians never allow thirteen persons at table because Loki the god of malice, in the Norse mythology, once made the thirteenth guest at a celestial banquet and occasioned confusion.

The Strange Case of Eleanor Cuyler

BY KINGSLAND CROSBY

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY

"He's a Jew, an old man, sort of peddles, I guess, but he's sharp as a razor. So he hurried out, saw the carriage turn into Ninth avenue, and on the risk went down the Ninth avenue elevated to Desbrosses street. He said he had an idea they was making for the ferry to get out of the city, as soon as he saw 'em turn down Ninth avenue. He got to the ferry ahead of them, and followed close behind while the professor was buying tickets. Then he was satisfied and come back."

"Where did they buy tickets to?" Wotsirb demanded, sitting up, alert and anxious.

"Abe didn't says—he told me he just seen 'em get the tickets. Then he went off, himself, the next morning, on a trip, and ain't come back yet."

"Where is he now? This old Jew peddler, I mean?"

"Oh, he's in Philadelphia, I guess, on a regular trip. He sells a lot of stuff to small stores there and in Trenton and Newark."

"When will he be back here?"

"He generally stays away about a month."

"Mrs. Brown, you must start with me for Philadelphia at once! We'll have to get hold of that man somehow, even if we walk the streets."

"Oh, I can't do that!"

"Yes you can, and you will—or you'll go around to the Tenderloin Station house with me in two minutes. . . . Which is it," Wotsirb demanded, stepping towards her, "Philadelphia and freedom, or 10 years in Sing Sing?"

Then Mrs. Brown did break down and burst into wailing; but started nevertheless to put brushes and articles of clothing into a small handbag.

They stopped in the station at Jersey City long enough for Wotsirb to send a telegram, and then boarded a train.

In response to the message a woman met the train at the West Philadelphia station—a tall, determined woman of about 35 years. She walked through one car after another while they were running into the city proper, until she found the secret service man.

"Hullo, Miss Smith!" he said, rising and shaking hands; "so you got my message in time?"

"Yes," she replied, "and I hustled right out to West Philadelphia to meet the train."

"Mrs. Brown," Wotsirb continued, turning to his traveling companion and speaking in low tones, "this is Miss Smith, one of the secret service on detached duty. She will stay with you day and night until we find the peddler we're after."

Wotsirb thought the lodging house keeper had told him the truth—but on the other hand she might in reality be a confederate of the abductors, purposely throwing him off the track.

"No harm will come to you," he continued kindly, "and Miss Smith will show you every consideration, and pay all necessary expenses. But she will stay with you every minute until that peddler is found, and there is no use in trying to avoid her, for she is backed up by every policeman in the country, and by the federal government itself."

He paused, and Mrs. Brown whispered: "That's all right. I'm willin' to have her by me—and what I told you is God's truth, so it is."

"I'm glad to know it," he responded gravely.

He quietly explained to Miss Smith that they were looking for a Jewish peddler, an old man, who would be identified by Mrs. Brown.

"Don't let her out of your sight for a moment," he concluded. "It's Washington business, and the police must not be informed."

"I understand," said the woman operator.

Once more Wotsirb turned to Mrs. Brown.

"Are you perfectly willing that she should stay by you constantly?"

"Yes," the lodging house keeper replied. She glanced up at Miss Smith, who was regarding her with steady blue eyes; unswerving, icy-cold, relentless. "I won't kick at havin' her along," she added, "an' I won't try to get away, neither—there wouldn't be no use even if I wanted to."

The train came to a stop in Broad street station, and they walked down to the pavement.

XII.

Laskovitch, habitually reticent about his business matters, had talked little to Mrs. Brown in regard to his Philadelphia customers. She knew that he sold neckwear and allied lines to small shops, but could recollect the name of only one customer, Isaac Berstein, whose store, she thought, was located somewhere in Passyunk avenue. This was about all that Wotsirb could find out from her, but it was sufficient. Five minutes after arriving in Broad street station he had located Bernstein's place of business by consulting a city directory, and in company with the two women, had started for it.

The journey across the City of Immense Distances was tedious, particularly because slow-going horse cars were still in use; but at last it was accomplished, and the secret service man found himself in front of a stuffy little shop filled with all kinds of clothing for men. Tipped comfortably back in an armchair, on the shaded sidewalk, sat the proprietor thereof—coat discarded, waistcoat unbuttoned, cuffs turned back. He was smoking a black cigar, and perspiration stood in beads on his forehead and fat cheeks.

"Are you Mr. Bernstein?" the detective asked.

"Yes—what can I do for you?" the other replied with a marked accent, briskly rising from his chair, and smiling as at a prospective customer.

"I want to find Abraham Laskovitch. Has he been here lately?"

"Oh, yes," Bernstein replied in tones of disappointment, resuming his chair; "yes, Abie was here only a day or two ago, and sold me a fine bill of goods. That's why I offer all these beautiful garments inside at cut-prices—at bargains!—to make room for the new stock. Come right in and look around! Just come in and see my artistic goods, as a very special favor to me!"

He had sprung to his feet again, and stood by his door, smiling, bowing, urging the others to enter.

"Some time, perhaps, not now. I can't wait. I want to find Laskovitch and put him in the way of making a little money before the opportunity is gone. Now tell me the names of other people in your line that he calls on."

Bernstein said he could remember only two or three—one away out on the Ridge Road and another in North Eighth street—both so far away from his own shop that they could not draw any trade from it. As a matter of fact Laskovitch sold goods to a little clothing store within a stone's throw of where they stood—but this shop was a competitor, and therefore must be ignored.

"That's good as far as it goes," Wotsirb remarked, noting down the addresses Bernstein gave him. "But I want one thing more. I want to know where Laskovitch hangs out when staying here in Philadelphia? Where he stays, I mean—his hotel?"

"Oh, that's easy," Bernstein answered. "He stays with an old friend away down at Second and Race streets, three doors from the corner. Two-story brick house with wooden steps—you can't miss it, for every other brick house in Philadelphia has white marble steps." He laughed heartily at his feeble joke, and added, "I wasn't born a native here, you see."

"Evidently," Wotsirb assented. "I'm much obliged to you, Mr. Bernstein—now let's be going on," he concluded turning to Mrs. Brown and Miss Smith.

"If you should ever want anything in my line——" Bernstein called after them; but they were stepping into a street car and heard him not.

Nothward along the interminable streets the car slowly lumbered, until it arrived at Ridge avenue, where they waited until another came along, which took them out to their destination. This second shop had been visited by Laskovitch the day previous. He was not coming back for several months.

Another journey in another slowly moving horse-car to Eighth street, a considerable walk, and Wotsirb arrived with his companions at the second address Bernstein had given.

Laskovitch had called here that very day, only a couple of hours previous, in fact. He had mentioned that it was the last call he intended to make in Philadelphia, before going away early the next morning.

There was only one thing to do, and it must be done quickly, for evening was almost at hand. Wotsirb and the two women must hasten to Second and Race streets and somehow locate the object of their search. It was a short journey from North Eighth street, compared with the distances they had already traveled that afternoon, and on reaching the corner a single glance showed Mrs. Brown where Laskovitch was staying; for he sat on the front steps of a house nearby—an old man with Semitic features, long greyish beard, and shoulders bowed by carrying heavy burdens for many years. The three went directly to him, and at Wotsirb's request Mrs. Brown spoke.

"Good evening, Abraham Laskovitch."

The aged Jew glanced quickly up at her. Only his beady black eyes showed that he was surprised at her unexpected visit. In response to her words he mumbled indistinctly, then

PERSIA'S FATE IN DOUBT

A country as large in mere area, regardless of the quality of its soil and the conditions of its climate, as Germany, France, the British Isles and New Zealand, all taken together, ought to be big enough to maintain its independence and shape its own future, regardless of its powerful neighbors. And a country which has been independent nearly all of the time for the last 500 years, as it was, also, for many centuries, much longer ago, should have inherent strength and vitality sufficient to save it from absorption by one or more of the empires adjacent.

But Persia, the ancient realm which has played a great part in the history of the world and has deeply and widely impressed the imagination of mankind, is peculiarly weak and poor and helpless. The country is far below even the most moderate guesses which might be made concerning its condition by one who knew only its area and its long and often impressive history and nothing of present conditions.

Much of the surface is absolutely sterile. It is largely a forbidding desert with neither present productiveness nor any possibilty of irrigation. The inhabitants are only a few nomads and these wide, arid regions would not sustain much more human life.

Even where the soil is fertile and there is water enough for irrigation the population is not large. In the entire country it probably does not exceed 9,000,000 or 9,500,000. That number, widely scattered, with about 1,900,000 of the total composed of wandering tribes, obviously cannot be expected to have much fighting power or to be capable of maintaining a masterful and competent government. The national life is too primitive, too loosely organized, too deficient in the machinery of modern industry and commerce.

Persia has practically no railroads, no steamboats and no internal waterways. There are only a few roads suitable for ordinary wheeled vehicles and the movement of merchandise is extremely slow, difficult and expensive.

Industry is equally backward. The methods in vogue are practically the same which were used many centuries ago and all of the machinery of business, including banking, export and import traffic and the organization of trade, is antiquated in the extreme.

There is not sufficient capital in Persia to create much of the up-to-date equipment of commerce and productive industry, even if no other obstacle were in the way. The government revenues, in a favorable year, amount to not more than $8,000,000, and Persia is heavily taxed in proportion to the resources of the people and their power to pay.

As for making a stand against Russia and England, if bent upon dividing Persia between those two great empires, that is out of the question. The Persian army lacks modern arms and training in the use of such weapons as it possesses. It is a thoroughly oriental force in its loose organization, its careless drill, usually very lax and often wanting, and its lack of suitable arms.

There are supposed to be about 90,000 men in the military organization of the country, but in truth there are not 60,000 who can be called drilled or equipped in the modern sense of those terms. Even if the Persian levies should show extraordinary bravery and determination, under the stress of a war involving the life of their country, they could not be expected to stand their ground against the attack of 10,000 men of the standard maintained in such armies as those of Germany and Japan.

For these reasons this old land, still rich in undeveloped possibilities and still of great present as well as historic interest, lies practically helpless between the Russian empire on the north and the power of Britain, represented by the proximity of India and by the British warships that appear in the Persian gulf.

Persian hopes of independence rest chiefly upon the jealousies and conflicting plans of these two great neighbors. As long as they cannot agree upon any division of Persia or the absorption of the country by either power, there will be some chance of maintaining the independent existence of the kingdom and gradually developing its natural resources and building up its strength as a nation.

IMPORTANT THAT PUBLIC SHOULD KNOW ABOUT GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY.

The testimonial I am to give you comes unsolicited. I have been suffering from lumbago for ten years and at times was unable to stand erect. A Mr. Dean, of this city, saw me in my condition (bent over) and inquired the cause. I told him I had the lumbago. He replied, "If you get what I tell you to, you need not have it." I said I would take anything for ease. He said, "You get two bottles of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and take it, and if it does not fix you O. K. I will pay for the medicine myself." I did so and am a well man. For five months I have been as well as could be. Before I took your Swamp-Root was in constant pain day and night. This may look like advertising, but it seems to me most important that the public should be made familiar with this treatment, as it is the only one I know which is an absolute cure. I owe a great deal to Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and am anxious that others situated as I was should know and take advantage of it. Hoping that this testimonial may be of benefit to some one, I am.

J. A. HOWLAND,
1734 Humboldt St.,
Denver, Col.

State of Colorado,
City and county of Denver } ss.

Personally appeared before me, a Notary Public in and for the city and county of the State of Colorado, J. A. Howland, known to me as the person whose name is subscribed to the above statement, and upon his oath declares that it is a true and correct statement.

DANIEL H. DRAPER,
Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

looked down the street, at nothing in particular.

"I've come over here from New York to find you," Mrs. Brown continued. "This gentleman wants to know the place those parties bought tickets to, when they took the sick lady from my house to the Desbrosses street ferry two weeks ago."

"It vasn't two weeks ago," Laskovitch replied with a shade of annoyance. "That vas on July sixteen. It was now July tventy-fife."

"You're perfectly correct, Mr. Laskovitch," Wotsirb remarked, "but the exact number of days doesn't matter. I am a friend of the sick lady's family. I want to know where the two men and the woman were taking her—the place to which they bought railroad tickets. . . . Where was it?"

"Der sick lady's vamily should know vere it iss. . . . I don't vant no droubles.' "

"You won't have any if you tell me the truth."

"I always dells it. I vas afraid of no mans. I dells anypodys. Der fat mans, he gets dree dickets for Erie, Bennsylvania."

"Are you sure it was Erie?"

"So hel'p me!" the old peddler replied reverently, lifting his eyes upward.

"Thank you—that's all I want to know. It was about 8 o'clock at night when they arrived at the Desbrosses street ferry?"

"Seven-fifty—just."

"Good. I am obliged to you."

That was all Wotsirb needed. He would hurry uptown and send an operator to Second and Race streets to keep Laskovitch under surveillance in case he were trying to deceive as to the destination of those who had Eleanor in their possession. It would not be necessary for Mrs. Brown to stay longer in Philadelphia. She could go back to New York that night, or the next morning—accompanied by Miss Smith.

These details attended to, Wotsirb went directly to the Broad street station, and ascertained that a train would leave for Erie at 11:25 p. m. after the arrival of an express starting from New York at 8 o'clock. Unless Laskovitch lied, this was undoubtedly the train on which Miss Cuyler had been taken away. The question that bothered him was whether the conductor in charge of that train on the night of July 16 would be in charge of it now, or whether he had been laid off, or transferred to another train. If he had been running on it continuously, he should be returning from Erie to Philadelphia this night instead of going from Philadelphia to Erie; but in case he had taken a day off meanwhile, he might be traveling out of Philadelphia tonight after all. Much depended on finding that conductor, and Wotsirb was greatly relieved to ascertain on further inquiry that the man in charge of the P. & E. Division train July 16 would be in charge of it tonight—old John Martine, one of the most experienced and highly respected employes in the whole railway system. Sleeping cars would be open to receive passengers at 10 o'clock, when he could be seen.

So far so good. The secret service man was thoroughly satisfied as to the situation when he left the station and walked down Broad street to the old Lafayette hotel, where he dined leisurely and well. Later he wrote a careful, succinct statement of the recent developments for Mr. Cuyler. According to his custom he had refrained from informing the banker concerning mere speculative clues which might mean nothing; but here was something tangible, so he told fully of his interview with Mrs. Brown, his talk with Laskovitch, and his prospective journey to Erie. "I will write or wire you tomorrow," he concluded. Then he mailed the letter, and at half-past ten started again for the railway station. Nearly an hour remained before the train should leave, and he did not want to appear anxious. So he leisurely walked down to his sleeping car, placed his handbag, umbrella, and hat in the section he had reserved and put on a traveling cap. Then he stepped out to the platform again, lighted a cigar, and carelessly strolled up and down several times before speaking to the conductor. Finally, however, when the big clock on the wall pointed to 11, he stepped up to the official.

"Going to have a heavy train tonight, Mr. Martine?"

"Good evening, sir!" the conductor replied. "No, not very heavy this season of the year, I guess. . . . You havent' been out with us lately, have you?"

"No," said Wotsirb, flicking the ashes from his cigar, "but a friend of mine went out with you, 10 or 12 days ago—a sick lady in a Shaker bonnet, traveling with another lady and two men. Remember 'em?"

"Oh, yes, very well," the conductor responded. "They had tickets through to Erie, but got off at Corry, and took a B. N. Y. & P. train there down towards Pittsburg."

"Yes, they're the ones—that's the lady, I mean," Wotsirb remarked easily. "Don't see, though, why they bought tickets through to Erie when they intended to change trains at Corry."

"Wiel, they did, anyhow; and they had a hard time making connections with the other train at Corry, too, for we were very late—held up by a coal wreck earlier in the day. Your friends didn't have a minute to step into the station at Corry, either, and buy tickets down the other road."

"Oh, they could pay the conductor," said Wotsirb. "By the way, does he run that other train regularly?"

"Yes; Sperry is his name. It leaves Corry about three-twenty or twenty-two, and he's been on it a good many years."

"Well, I think I'll go back to the station and buy a magazine. I'll see you later, Mr. Martine."

"Yes, sir, certainly. You have plenty of time."

Wotsirb did buy a magazine. Also he exchanged the ticket he had purchased to Erie for one which was good only as far as Corry. There was no need of unduly arousing further remark in the conductor's mind.

He would see Sperry at Corry the next day, and find out from him at what point Eleanor had been taken from his train by the gang who had her in their control.

XIII.

Winthrop and his two friends spent the greater part of Tuesday in making a list of asylums, and retreats near New York, to anyone of which Eleanor might possibly have been taken, and the next morning commenced a careful, systematic search of them.

Several times the painter telephoned Johnson, but without receiving any news, and Thursday afternoon he took Barrett down to Gull Point to see Mrs. Hazard, but it was a depressing experience. Eleanor's aunt had aged perceptibly under the strain of anxiety, and while she kept up a brave appearance yet the men knew how she must be suffering.

"There is absolutely nothing I can do," she said late that afternoon, as her visitors were leaving for the city. "You and my brother can go out in the field and fight and search, hopefully, determinedly. But I must stay here, day by day, calm before the servants, smiling before friends—tossing and trying not to sob aloud through sleepless nights. It is woman's lot, always; and always has been, and always will be—to wait and suffer in silence . . . and wait . . . and wait."

Her guests drove to the railway station without exchanging a word. It was true that their very activty in the search had more or less prevented them from realizing the full horror of the situation—the disappearance, the probable captivity for 10 days, of an innocent, helpless girl.

"Good God!" Barrett said to himself as he stepped aboard the train, "it's awful—and it's almost hopeless . . . . No, by Jingo!" he continued, taking a firmer grip on himself. "It's not hopeless! We'll find her yet, and before long."

Winthrop turned toward him.

"Curious dream Mrs. Hazard told us about, wasn't it?" he said, inquiringly.

"Curious in a way, but not at all unusual, unnatural, I mean," Barrett responded.

"She said it was about a week ago she first had the dream, didn't she? And that it had recurred twice since then?"

"Yes, that is the way I understand her; but, my dear fellow, don't place any importance on such a phenomenon. Mrs. Hazard is a woman past middle age, with no special duties in life to divert her mind, and, of course, she's been worrying over this case until her nerves are strung to a high tension."

"But she had the same dream for three nights," Winthrop insisted, "identical in all details—of seeing Eleanor at the open port of a steamship or steam yacht, crying to her for help as the big vessel rushed away over the water."

"I know, I know," Barrett responded impatiently, "but you must trust my judgment, old man. You remember, of course, that I studied medicine at Harvard and practiced for a few years, and then went abroad for further study. . . . Nothing but inheriting that beastly estate has prevented me from having a professional career worth while, either," he added a little aggressively, for somehow he always seemed to resent the fact that through no exertion of his own he was a man of large wealth.

"Simply refuse to consider Mrs. Hazard's dream whatever," he repeated emphatically. "We sympathize with her to the uttermost, but we must resolutely refuse to allow a woman's jangling nerves and breaking heart to influence our judgment for one moment, or to affect our plans. We must keep cool, Sheldon, and clear-headed, and keen-eyed; or we will never trace Miss Cuyler."

"I suppose you're right," the painter responded, "but just the same all of us have heard of such dreams that really came true; at least that led to something worth while."

"My boy, we'll deal with actualities first! When every possible, actual condition has been examined, then perhaps we can consider the questionable stuff dreams are made of. Not before."

An hour or so afterward they met Hambidge at the studio, and after reciting experiences of the day, and agreeing upon plans for the following morning, Barrett related the story of Mrs. Hazard's recurring dream.

"Sheldon seems to be taking it rather seriously," he concluded, "and I want you to tell him that my view of the matter is the sane, sensible one."

"Personally, I shouldn't place much faith in visions of any kind," the lawyer remarked. "How did Mrs. Hazard say she recognized her niece?"

"She didn't 'recognize' her," Barrett answered somewhat savagely. "She dreamed that she recognized her, which is a very different thing, as a lawyer should know who is accustomed to exact details."

Hambidge smiled quietly, and, lighting a cigar, leaned back comfortably on the broad couch.

"Anyhow, no matter which way you put it," he remarked indulgently, "what did Mrs. Hazard think she saw?"

"She saw Eleanor's face at the porthole!" Winthrop exclaimed. "She knew her instantly, and noticed the locket at her throat sparkling in the sunlight."

"The locket at Miss Cuyler's throat," said Hambidge with sudden access of interest. "Tell me," he added, "what that locket is like?"

"Yes," urged Barrett, "what are its details, Sheldon? We can't make them out in your portrait, because they are half-hidden by that fluffy thing at her throat."

"Oh, it's only a curious gold ornament, not a locket at all, as we understand the word. It is a tahli such as a young Hindu gives the girl he is engaged to—a token of betrothal, of affection, covered over with strange words and figures on one side, and on the other Mrs. Hazard had her initials engraved and Eleanor's—'From M. W. H. to E. C.' That's all . . . What's the matter, Billy—dropped your cigar?"

"Yes," said Hambidge, stooping and picking it up from the rug where it had fallen. "By the way," he added, puffing more rapidly than was his habit, "when I get this lighted again, I'll tell you that story of my experience with a locket which Tom wouldn't let me tell a day or two ago . . . . There, now it's smoking all right again. . . . Well, as I was about to say—when you telegraphed me to come on here, Winthrop, I was out at Chautauqua where I'd been lecturing. The message was sent late Saturday night, if you remember? And it was delivered before daylight Sunday morning."

Winthrop nodded.

"I got dressed at once, tossed some clothes into a suit case, and hustled to the railway station. Ordinarily I would come back by the way of Buffalo, but I found that by going in the other direction to Corry, I could catch an express on the Pennsylvania road running from Erie to Philadelphia, and there make quick connection for New York."

"How long is your story, William?" Barrett inquired with a grin. "It's nearly seven, now, and I'm hungry as a bear."

"Don't mind him!" the painter exclaimed. "Go on, Hambidge; we'll stay until midnight to hear the denouement."

"I rather think you will," the lawyer responded, with a queer little smile. "You've got to anyhow. . . . Well, then I reached Corry, not long after sunrise, I had to wait a while for the express to come along, and after a cup of coffee at the only restaurant open, I tramped up and down the long wooden platform, breathing in the summer air, and counting the cracks in the boards. I had walked over that platform half a dozen times, I suppose, when my eye caught a shining little object down in a crack, the upper rim of which happened to be touched by the sun just at that moment. I thought it was nothing but a bit of bright tin or the head of a brass tack, but for some reason I stooped down and pried at it with my knife until I got it out."

(To be Continued.)

The Steel Roof That Lasts a Lifetime

And Makes Money for You When Your Neighbors See It

Edwards Interlocking "Reo" Steel Shingles last as long as your building stands. Proved on thousands of homes and farm buildings. That's why thousands are tearing off old wood shingles, cheap tile and tar preparations and putting on the everlasting

Edwards Interlocking "Reo" Steel Shingles

No wear-out to them. No repair bills. Once on, your roofing troubles are over. You can put on Edwards Interlocking "Reo" Steel Shingles so easily! Only a hammer and nails required.

$10,000 Guaranty Bond Against Lightning

An Edwards Roof gives better protection to a building than any other roof made. We agree to refund every cent you paid us if lightning destroys an Edwards Steel-Roofed Building.

We have a Special Cash Money-Making Proposition for the man who writes for it, in each community. Get your own roof at the lowest price and let it make money for you!

Write for our big FREE Catalog No. 1075. Send dimensions of your buildings and we will quote you cost of an Edwards Roof—freight prepaid.

THE EDWARDS MFG. CO.
1025-1075 Lock Street, Cincinnati, Ohio
Largest Manufacturers of Steel Roofing Material in the World. (54)

ELEGANT THIN MODEL 20 YEAR WATCH

Ruby jewels, beautifully engraved, gold finished throughout, stem wind & stem set, fitted with 7 ruby jewels. American lever movement, guaranteed 20 years; with long gold-plated chain for Ladies or vest chain for Gents.

$3.95

20 Year Guarantee

IF YOU SEE IT YOU WILL BUY IT—let us send it without expense to you. C. O. D. express charges paid by us. Examine at your nearest express office and if you think it a bargain and want it in appearance to any $15.00 gold finished watch pay the express agent $3.95 and it is yours. Shall we send you one for Ladies, Boy's or Boys' size.

H. C. FARBER, E56, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE

Send only 2c stamp and receive 5 colored Gold Embossed Cards FREE, to introduce post card offer. Capital Card Co., Dept. 210, Topeka, Kan.

SONG POEMS AND MUSICAL COMPOSITIONS

—That are successful—bring fame and cash to their writers. Send us your manuscript, or write for free particulars. Publication guaranteed if accepted. H. Kirkus Dugdale Co., Desk 209, Washington, D. C.

MAPLEINE FLAVORING Use it like lemon and vanilla. A delicious syrup is made by dissolving white sugar in water and adding Mapleine. Grocers sell Mapleine; if not, send 35c for 2oz. bottle and recipe book. Write to Dept. S CRESCENT MFG. CO., Seattle, Wash.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible.

I would greatly appreciate it if some reader of the Farmstead would tell me how to keep cider sweet.—R., Poland, Ind.

I have a fine sow with her first litter of pigs. She refuses to allow them to nurse. I would like to learn of some method to make her do so.—M., Manchester, Va.

CHICKEN LICE

I see in the Farmstead where some reader wants to know of a remedy for lice and mites on his chickens. If he will get some carbon bisulphide and put a small quantity in each of two or three bottles, tying them under the roosts without corks, the lice will not trouble his fowls. Use four ounce bottles and have them one-fourth full. Put more in when the first amount evaporates. A good spray to use for the lice is plain kerosene emulsion.—B., Montrose, Pa.

SOUR MILK

Bacteria, ordinarily found in milk, may or may not facilitate the growth of lactic micro-organisms. About 57 per cent of the associate micro-organisms, when grown in combination with the specific lactic micro-organisms, accelerate their growth and action. The relative number of each micro-organism introduced into the combination may or may not have a decided influence upon the acceleration of the growth of the lactic micro-organisms of lactic fermentation. Acceleration may begin at the beginning of the fermentation or at the end, or at any stage between.

The means by which this acceleration of lactic fermentation is produced is not the same in all cases. It appears to be due to products manufactured by the associate micro-organisms, sometimes stable to heat sometimes under alkaline conditions, sometimes with apparent digestion, sometimes with no apparent digestion. It is very doubtful whether these products combine with the inorganic or casein constituents of milk, as is the case of lactic acid, so as to permit lactic micro-organisms to grow more freely.

The period at the beginning of lactic fermentation, during which the number of bacteria is continually increasing may be greatly shortened by vigorous associate bacteria influencing the lactic micro-organisms. Usually associate micro-organsms disappear with the formation of appreciable amounts of lactic acid, yet the associate micro-organisms may continue or persist, causing an abnormal lactic fermentation.

Associate micro-organisms may influence lactic fermentation by producing "off flavors," "off aromas" and an unusual high degre of acidity. Even the character of the acid may be completely changed. It follows that the elmnaton of "filth" bacteria is the only means of eliminating the product causing lactic acceleration, inasmuch as the products may be so stable as not to be destroyed by ordnary means of milk treatment.

ROBBING THE SOIL

The Kansas experiment station has tested the effect of proper preparation of the soil on the yield of wheat and has demonstrated that on average Kansas land there is a difference of more than 30 bushels between yield of best prepared soil and that given the poorest preparation.

This is certainly conclusive evidence that it pays to know how to make a proper seedbed for any crop, and that farmers can make their work much more profitable by attention to this matter, but it also brings with it a reminder that farmers should not make soil preparation their only dependence.

A crop of more than thirty-eight bushels of wheat to the acre, such as was grown on the Kansas experiment station farm, could not be taken off successively, though the ground were rotated with other crops, if no provision were made for replacing the food elements in the soil exhausted or absorbed by growing crops.

A crop of thirty-five bushels of wheat will require fifty-nine pounds of nitrogen, twenty-four pounds phosphoric acid and thirty-one pounds potash, and this quantity cannot be available year after year, even if the upper seven or eight inches of soil contain it, so it would seem the part of wisdom for the farmer to so treat his soil that he could count on a big yield every year that he prepares his soil according to the most approved method.

The method is to plow deep in early July, or as soon thereafter as possible, then disk and harrow so as to pulverize the soil and prevent the escape of moisture already in the ground, as well as to make a surface that will be receptive of all precipitation that may fall, so that there may be moisture enough for the germination of the seed and growth of the young plants.

The capacity of the soil for absorbing and retaining moisture is dependent on its mechanical condition, and effort should be made to keep up the humus content of the soil by planting some leguminous crop as a part of the regular rotation, and returning this to the soil so as to furnish nitrogen as well as to supply humus.

If this were done and the cheaper plant foods, phosphoric acid and potash, be purchased and applied at seeding time, bumper crops could be assured every year, even if the weather may be exceptionally dry, as during the present season. Not only would the wheat crops in the rotation be greater by reason of the purchased plant food, and the outlay would be so small compared with the certain returns that any one who once has seen the advantage of buying commercial fertilizer will never again need to be shown.

MARES AND FOALS

Mares carrying foals may work up to within ten days of the date of foaling and be benefited by it. They should be given moderate but steady work. They should not be given work which requires the backing of heavy loads or where there is a chance of slipping. But breeding mares can and should be worked.

Good oats four parts, and bran one part, along with mixed hay (clover and timothy) which has been well cured, make excellent rations. The rule of one pound of grain and one pound of hay to every 100 pounds of live weight is a good rule to use as a basis for feeding, considering also the variation of individuals.

As the period of pregnancy advances the ration will need to be increased somewhat. During pregnancy particular attention should be given to the digestive apparatus of mares. They should be gaining in condition, and bowels loose at the time of parturition. It is a good plan to feed rather sparingly for two or three days just before parturition, and the ration at that time should consist largely of bran. After parturition it should be increased to meet the needs of the mare and foal.

Mares should be given a box stall at least four weeks before they are due to foal, in order that they may become accustomed to it, and may also have a place large enough to be comfortable during the night. The stall should at all times be kept clean and well bedded, but especially so at the time of parturition. If truly known, the source of navel trouble in foals is generally due to a dirty stable or yard. As a safeguard against "navel disease," besides being scrupulously clean, the navel should be tied and treated with a strong disinfectant, such as a solution of carbolic acid.

If the season of the year and other existing conditions permit, mares may well be allowed to foal on grass, which lessens the danger of infection.

In developing the youngsters, the first question to be settled is "when to start feeding them." The answer to this question varies with the conditions. If the foal comes in the spring it may well do without grain for the earlier part of the season, provided the mother is a "free milker," not required as a work horse and allowed the run of a good pasture of bluegrass or clover and timothy. However, a small grain ration for both mare and foal will aid materially in the development of the latter. The foals should be given a chance to learn to eat grain before the season of poor pastures, for the scant supply of grass and milk must be supplemented by grain.—E. A. Trowbridge, in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

RATIONS FOR CATTLE

The experiments conducted at the Tennessee experiment station resulted in the following conclusions:

Soy bean straw is a valuable addition to the roughage in the feeding of dairy cows, and while giving better results than corn stover, it can be produced at about the same cost.

A ton of soy bean hay that will produce 560 pounds of beans and 1,440 pounds of straw and can be produced for $7 has a higher feeding value than a ton of alfalfa hay (which costs from $20 to $25 per ton in the Tennessee markets).

Soy bean meal and straw kept the cows in a healthy condition, as indicated by the hair and skin.

Cotton seed meal and soy bean meal apparently had about the same feeding value.

Results also indicate that 2 and 3-year-old heifers will handle a large amount of roughage if the grain allowance is small; and, in this work, when alfalfa was used as supplement to corn silage, the milk flow was maintained and the condition of the heifers was good.

A well balanced ration can be produced on the farm at much less cost than it can be purchased on the market.

Since the home-grown rations used in this experiment produced larger yields, kept the animals in better health and greatly reduced the cost of production, and since such feeds can be produced on any Tennessee farm, the dairymen of that state should resort to the growing of their own dairy feeds as a relief from present market conditions.

The growing of feeds on the farm gives a wider variety and will remove the tendency to feed cotton seed meal excessively, which makes the ration so narrow that it is injurious to the health of the herd and does not give the best yields of milk and butter.

TO BREAK SITTING HEN

If a hen becomes broody and you do not intend to set her, remove her at once from the nest. It is a waste of her valuable time to allow her to remain on the nest several days before beginning to break her up. Besides, she is easier cured if taken at once. Never abuse a broody hen. They are sick of a fever and should be treated accordingly. Put the hen that you wish to break from sitting in an open front wire pen. That is, a pen with only a screen over the front, so there will be plenty of light and air. Have no nest in the pen. Feed her regularly with laxative food, such as bran mash, and plenty of green food. Keep fresh water always before her, and in a few days she will be ready to go to laying again.—Emma Stacey in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

LIVER TROUBLE

Generally speaking, liver troubles follow acute indigestion. This indigestion may be brought about by irregular feeding or being fed on one kind of grain too long, dirt and sour feed, with a poor supply of grain. To withhold the feed a long time and then allow it in over amount is one of the most fruitful sources of digestive disorders.

Drinking water which been contaminated with filth, or which has stood in a warm place or in the sunshine until it has become putrid; exposure to draughts, cold rains, or damp roosting quarters, particularly during the molting season, are all conducive to indigestion.

If any one of these conditions surrounds your fowls, change them, putting them in light, dry houses and giving them wholesome, nutritious food. In very bad cases give daily five grain of rhubarb and every fourth day one grain of calomel. Give them plenty of grit and charcoal. Charcoal is one of the best purifiers for the system of either fowl, animal or man.

The liver is one of the most important organs of the body, furnishing bile, one of the principal digestive fluids. It also assists in some of the most necessary chemical changes which occur in the blood. It is therefore an easy matter for it to become deranged from the causes that produce indigestion.

Inflammation of the liver is quickly followed by death unless immediate relief can be given. The symptoms are a yellow appearance of the skin and yellow or slightly bloody evacuations.

One of the chief indications of this disorder is lameness, especially of the right leg, and when this shows itself you may be pretty sure that inflammation of the liver is going on. The treatment of birds so affected is not profitable unless they are very valuable for breeding or exhibition purposes. The remedy is one-half to one grain of calomel to begin with, followed by 20 grains of Epsom salts and 2 grains of bicarbonate of soda after 12 hours. Naphthol, of benzo-napthol may be given twice a week to disinfect the intestinal canal.

When the sick bird is considerably improved, give green food, tonics of raw beef, and allow the bird free exercise in the open air. The disease is not contagious, but the cause that produced it in one bird may affect the whole flock.

SELECTING SEED CORN

This is one of the seasons when seed corn should be selected early. We have written and talked so much on this subject that we feel almost as though we might become a bore. However, we cannot refrain from one more word concerning it.

Corn is from two weeks to a month earlier this year than usual. Now is the only time to be sure you are getting that kind of seed. You can go into the fields about the middle of September this year and pick out the earliest maturing years. You will generally find them not the highest ears on the stalks. The early maturing ears in the most of our corn territory will generally be found at the fourth or fifth joint, and that brings them at about the right height for convenient picking. Get into the fields at once and select two or three times as much corn as you expect to plant next year. Select ears from good, strong stalks that stood up well and grew and developed at about the fourth or fifth joint.

After selecting them hang them up in a dry attic where there is plenty of air circulating. Do not hang it out on the windmill or in the weather, where it will swell and shrink with every change. Do not throw it in a pile, because it will surely spoil. If laid on boards the rows next the board are liable to be injured. The only safe way to do is to hang it up or lay it on a wire rack made for the purpose, which very few farmers have. It may be hung either by the husks or tied or braided in twine, but hang it up the day you pick it. Then take care of it.

Stops a Deep-Seated Cough in a Hurry

A Family Supply of Unequaled Cough Remedy for 50c—Money Refunded If It Fails.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large proportion of plain syrup—a good ingredient, but one that anyone can make. A pint of granulated sugar, with ½ pint of warm water, stirred for 2 minutes, gives you as good syrup as money can buy.

A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, mixed in a pint bottle with home-made sugar syrup, gives you a full pint of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-mixed for $2.50. There's a clear saving of $2.00. Full directions in package.

And money couldn't buy a quicker, better remedy. Takes hold at once, gives almost instant relief, and usually stops the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in 24 hours. It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative and has a pleasant taste—children take it willingly. Splendid for hoarseness, asthma, chest pains, and other throat troubles, and unequaled for prompt results in whooping cough.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of imported Norway White Pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix it as directed with sugar syrup or strained honey, and it is ready for use. Used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 242 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

ANYBODY CAN LAY IT.

Rubber Roofing

Warranted For Twenty-Five Years. FREIGHT PAID To Any Station East of Rocky Mountains, except Texas, Okla., Colo., N. D., S. D., Wyo., Mont., N. M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla., on all orders of three rolls or more. Special Prices to these States on request.

ONE-PLY - - - - Weighs 35 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.10 per roll.
TWO-PLY - - - Weighs 45 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.30 per roll.
THREE-PLY - Weighs 55 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.50 per roll.

TERMS CASH: We save you the wholesalers' and retailers' profit. These special prices only hold good for immediate shipment.

Indestructible by Heat, Cold, Sun or Rain.

Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to Southern Illinois National Bank.
CENTURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 698 East St. Louis, Ills.

Cheap as Wood.

We manufacture Lawn and Farm Fence. Sell direct to users only, at manufacturers' prices, shipping to agents. Our catalog is Free. Write for it today.
UP-TO-DATE MFG. CO. 906 10th St., Terre Haute, Ind.

12 POST CARDS FREE

I will send 12 of the prettiest souvenir post cards you ever saw for 4c to pay postage and mailing if you will show our cards to six of your friends.
New Ideas Pub. Co., D-22, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKUNK We buy Skunk, Mink, Muskrat and all other raw furs at highest market prices, and give liberal assortments and "A square deal" to everyone. Price list free.
M. J. Jewett & Sons, Redwood, N. Y., Dept. 17.

FREE CHURN To introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN 1 to 10 gal. capacity. Makes good butter from milk or cream, easy in from 1 to 5 minutes. Write today sure, get one FREE.
Mason Mfg. Co., Dept. G, Canton, O.

TRAPPERS GET READY BIG MONEY IN FURS

Over ten million dollars will be paid to trappers for fur bearing animals during the coming winter. Any man or boy living in the country can add a good sum to his earnings by trapping during spare moments. We furnish a BOOK FREE, called "The Trapper's Guide" which tells you the size of trap to use, kind of bait to use for the different animals, how to remove the skins and prepare them for market. We also furnish the best traps and baits at lowest prices. We receive more furs direct from trapping grounds than any other house in the world, therefore can pay the highest prices for them. Our price lists, shipping tags, etc., are also FREE for the asking. If you are a trapper or want to become one, write to us today. We will help you.

F. C. TAYLOR & CO.
GREATEST FUR HOUSE IN THE WORLD
680 Fur Exchange Building, St. Louis, Mo.

FROM TEXAS

Some Coffee Facts From the Lone Star State.

From a beautiful farm down in Texas, where gushing springs unite to form babbling brooks that wind their sparkling way through flowery meads, comes a note of gratitude for delivery from the coffee habit.

"When my baby boy came to me five years ago, I began to drink Postum, having a feeling that it would be better for him and me than the old kind of drug-laden coffee. I was not disappointed in it, for it enabled me, a small, delicate woman, to nurse a bouncing, healthy baby 14 months.

"I have since continued the use of Postum, for I have grown fond of it, and have discovered to my joy that it has entirely relieved me of a bilious habit which used to prostrate me two or three times a year, causing much discomfort to my family and suffering to myself.

"My brother-in-law was cured of chronic constipation by leaving off coffee and using Postum. He has become even more fond of it than he was of the old coffee.

"In fact, the entire family, from the latest arrival (a 2-year-old who always calls for his 'potie' first thing in the morning) up to the head of the house, think there is no drink so good or so wholesome as Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5183—A Novel Girls' Dress

The front of the frock is in panel style formed by the meeting of two box pleats, but the body portions adjoining it are cut off just below the hips and a pleated skirt portion added. This continues all around the rest of the dress. The sleeves and side bodies are cut in one, shaped by a seam on the outside of the sleeve, reaching to the shoulder. The long undersleeves are attached to a waist which is worn underneath the dress and which is provided in the pattern.

Pattern 5183 is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 1¾ yards of 44-inch material, with 3⅞ yards of braid to trim. For the gulmp 1⅛ yards of 36-inch material.

5316—Girls' Tunic Dress.

This dress has an underwaist, high in the neck with long sleeves and an attached kilt pleated skirt. Over both these is slipped a tunic.

This dress may be made of novelty woolens.

Pattern 5316 is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of material either 36 or 44 inches wide and ⅝ yard of 24-inch contrasting fabric to trim.

4822—Girls' Dress.

Simple, but effective this dress may be made of cashmere or challis, with contrasting silk to trim, as shown. The sleeve provides a fancy feature in addition to the double yoke and little vest.

The pattern, 4822, is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 3⅜ yards of 36-inch material, with ⅝ of a yard of 12-inch contrasting goods to trim.

4325—Boys' Dress.

This little Russian suit is made with panel front and back. The opening is in front and there is a pretty vest at the neck. These suits are made of wash materials, serge, cheviot, cashmere and the like.

The pattern, 4325, is cut in sizes 2 and 4 years. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 27-inch material.

5211—Child's Yoke Dress.

In this simple dress there is a small round yoke and to it the body of the dress, which is cut in one with the sleeve is attached. There is no break at the waist line and the belt confines the garment to the figure.

The pattern, 5211, is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Medium size requires 3½ yards of 27-inch material.

4631—Girls' Jumper Dress.

This style is excellent for wearing over a guimpe or other underwaist. It may be made of plain or figured cheviot, serge or challis. Waist and skirt are joined together and both open in the back.

The pattern, 4631 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 4¾ yards of 24-inch material.

5100—Ladies' Five Gore Skirt.

This handsome skirt allows the maker to combine two materials with good effect.

Zibeline, cashmere or serge will combine well with silk. The pattern 5100 is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 7 yards of 36-inch material, with 2¼ yards of 27 inch to trim.

4771—Girls' Apron.

A pretty idea for a school apron and one that may be developed in white materials or in a light colored gingham. Made of challis and worn with a guimpe it might well replace a dress.

The pattern, 4771, is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

5788—Child's Coat.

This smart little coat is double breasted and trimmed with yoke facing. In the back there is a box pleat which is stitched flat about the waist depth. The sleeves have a little fullness at the shoulder and are finished with a turn back cuff.

Reversible cloths, tweed, serge and cravenetted fabrics are suitable for this coat.

The pattern, 5586, is cut in sizes 6 to 8 years. Medium size requires 1 yards of 50-inch material with ⅝ yard of 27-inch satin to trim.

5577—Ladies' Surplice Waist.

This waist cut in the newest mode, is a surplice model, with a kimono shoulder. The chemisette is part of a separate guimpe to which the sleeves are also attached.

Silk, satin, cashmere, crepe de Chine and other soft materials, combined with lace or net, will be appropriate for this waist.

The pattern, 5577, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 24-inch material for the waist and 2⅝ of 27-inch for the guimpe.

5606—Ladies' Waist.

While very simple in outline as to construction the waist has an ornamental feature in the side closing which can be closed invisibly, the edge of one side having small buttons and the other loops, as suggested in the illustration. The plain shirt sleeves may also be shortened to elbow length and a cuff added.

Satin messaline figured crepe, flannel and wash materials can be used for this waist.

The pattern, 5606, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 3⅜ yards of 27-inch material.

5207—Boys' Overcoat.

This design shows a coat which will be a real protection to the little man who is much out of doors.

The outlines are plain made somewhat in the box style, but in front one side fastens well over the other. It is so arranged that it may be turned back to form a single rever if desired. The neck is finished with a small turnover collar and the sleeves with a turn back cuff.

Tweed, melton, kersey, storm serge, diagonal and all

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted A man or woman to act as our information reporter. All or spare time. No experience necessary. $50 to $300 per month. Advertising to sell. Send stamp for particulars. Sales Manager, 653 Association Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c. Sheet Pictures 1c. Stereoscopes and Views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait Co., Dept. 5097, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

BOOK AGENTS Write now. Postal will do. Outfit free. Best Sellers. One made $77.70 sales in 23 hrs. $3.00 Per Day Guaranteed Until Christmas. Agents Wanted—Cut-Price Bibles and Christmas Books. Big Commissions. INTERNATIONAL BIBLE HOUSE, Dept. B, Phila, Pa.

FARM LANDS.

BIG LAND OPENING

The big Indian Prairie ranch in De Soto Co., Florida, truck district between Arcadia and Lake Hicpochee, heart of citrus belt has been subdivided into small farms, 10 acres up, and selling on easy terms on small monthly payments. Money back if not satisfied. Ready for cultivation now. Write us for our free set of 20 photographic views, illustrated booklet and full particulars. Address Florida Fruit Farms Company, 227 Commerce Building, Kansas City, Mo. WE CAN USE FEW MORE LOCAL AGENTS.

PERSONAL.

Marry Photos, descriptions and P.O. addresses of pretty, rich ladies and gents, want to marry, free. H. Jahn, St. Paul, Minn.

WANTED Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights. I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Western Bldg., Denver, Colo.

Rich, level land – $6 per acre!

G. W. Myers & Son, formerly of Litchfield, Ill., went down near Fordyce, Ark., and bought for $6 per acre land that *beat* his $150 Illinois land. They are raising fine crops of corn, milo, peanuts, potatoes, etc. Mr. Myers says that he likes this country because the *climate is better* and the land is *easier to work.*

Maybe you couldn't buy it quite that low now—land values have been going up in leaps lately—but, with your knowledge of farm values, you would be surprised at the *bargains* you can buy along the

Cotton Belt Route in Arkansas and Texas

Improved farms such as a man of small means couldn't touch in the older States can be had in that country for $2,000 to $3,000. A man can actually buy 160 acre farms at many points there for what he would have to *advance* for rent on some Illinois or Iowa farm.

There are many sections in Arkansas and Texas that are *just suited* for your line of farming—where you can buy *many* acres with the price of every *one* you now own—get the benefit of the *big* boost in land values sure to come—live in a mild climate where you can do money making work *every month*—without sacrificing *anything* in living conditions that you now have. Telephones, good schools, rural delivery, modern towns, close markets—you'll find them all through Arkansas and East Texas.

On the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month there are very low round trip excursions to Arkansas and East Texas via Cotton Belt Route, allowing 25 days for trip and *free stop overs.* Plan to go on the *next* one.

Get our free books today!

(new)—they show examples of successes in Arkansas and Texas in your line of farming—by people from *many* states—some of them likely from your own State. Nothing will convince you like these statements from "home folks." Scores of illustrations. Write for free copies today.

E. W. LaBEAUME, G.P. & T.A., St. L. & S.W.Ry. 1416 Pierce Bldg., St. Louis

COTTON BELT ROUTE

Track Walkers' Records

GEORGE A. BURNS, the oldest track walker in point of service on the Pennsylvania railroad, has just put his 177,900th mile behind him. In keeping vigil over the track in his care he has walked the equivalent of seven and one-third times around the world in the last 35 years, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Journeying four times a day between Greensburg, Pa., and Youngwood yard, a distance of 3.53 miles, he has inspected 5,725,800 splice plates on half that many rail joints.

Other Pennsylvania track watchmen who have distance records are William Young, of Franklin, Pa., with 154,144 miles in 22 years and 8 months; Dennis Watters, Norristown, Pa., with 111,624 miles in 24 years; Simon Owens, Washington, D. C., with 135,626 miles in 25 years and 4 months, and Julius Hein, of Edgewood, Md., who has covered 101,100 miles in 23 years and 3 months.

Track inspection is reduced to an exact science. A patrolman registers in the tower at the end of his beat the hour and minute of his arrival; departs on his journey and registers similarly in the tower at the other end. He carries a registering clock by which his trips can be checked to the minute. His route usually covers about four miles, but is less than half this on stretches where special watchfulness is needed. At night the inspector has only the light of his lantern to work by, but he must see that every frog, switch and signal is in good order.

If a nearby tree looks dangerous he must report so that it can be chopped down. An overhanging rock may become loose—the track walker must know about it in time to avert a possible accident. The wash of waters must be looked after. Road crossings must be examined for danger to teams as well as to trains.

Other things that demand his vigil are outlying water stations, overhead wires and even the cattle loose in the fields. Some of these pedestrians are on the job every hour in the 24 to smooth the path for the hurrying millions gliding over the rails.

Kindness Gets a Setback.

New York Sun.

Fresh from the lecture on politeness the street car conductor went on duty resolved to extend courtesy to all. From the car barns up to Ninety-ninth street he put his resolution into effect. He assisted the weak and heavy laden, he smiled serenely under unmerited abuse and he hurried no one unduly. At Ninety-eighth street he noticed that a woman in the middle seat was preparing to leave the car at the next corner. The child beside her was too big to cause her any particular trouble in alighting, but the conductor had been pleased with the way the woman smiled upon the child, so he hurried forward to help.

The woman stepped down first and the conductor, with one sweep of his arm, set the child down beside her. His signal to go on was followed by a scream, then another and another. "Boo hoo," howled the boy, and "My child! Bring my child back here," cried a woman in the car. Half a block farther along the car stopped.

"He isn't mine," gasped the woman, when she and the boy had caught up with the car. "I only just smiled at him."

$9.00 per hundred for collecting names and addresses. Steady work; stamp for particulars. Birely, Unkefer & Co., Dept. A, Ladiesburg, Md.

BIG PROFITS

Raising Fruits and Vegetables in 6 Southern States, traversed by S. A. L. Ry. Land cheap. Water plentiful. Healthy climate. Net $500 to $1000 per acre—2 to 3 crops a year, in Manatee County, on West Coast of Florida. Raise Oranges, Grape Fruit, Vegetables. Illustrated booklet free.

J. A. PRIDE, Gen. Ind. Agt., Seaboard Air Line Railway, Suite 709 Norfolk, Va.

DIABETES

The most valuable result of 20 years' work at Civil Engineering in the Tropics was the important discovery of a simple, harmless herb that is an actual specific for Diabetes, a disease hitherto considered incurable. To prove that it will give immediate relief in the most aggravated cases, I will send a 50c package (one week's supply) for only 25c.

Write me today and see how quickly Diabetol Herb will reduce both the specific gravity and the sugar, restore weight and build up the system. Booklet and diet showing proper foods for diabetes mailed free. F. M. Ames, Box 131 A Whitney Point, N. Y.

Got Rid of 89 Lbs.; Is Never Tired Now

To merely glance at the comely, vivacious housewife shown above (hypothetically), one would not suspect that only a short time ago she was so over-stout and so generally out of sorts that she was compelled to quit her day's work at 2 p. m. Now she is healthy, supple and cheery throughout the entire day. Sometimes she has a vision of how very fat and ugly she used to look before she obtained the interesting book in which is explained how fat people may reduce their weight at home quickly and easily.

Any man or woman who is overstout and who wishes to get rid of the burden of unhealthy fat, as well as to wonderfully improve the health, the figure and general appearance, should get this book. It will be mailed free by the eminent physician, Dr. H. C. Bradford, 11 L. Bradford Building, 20 E. 22d St., New York City. Legions of persons testify that they have reduced their weight permanently by following the information in the free book.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

SIR ISAAC BROCK

I wish that you would give a sketch of the life of Sir Isaac Brock in the columns of the Bureau. Also tell something of the monument erected to his memory.—D. R. B., Byron, Mich.

Sir Isaac Brock, the English soldier, was born October 6, 1769, and died October 13, 1812. Brock, being a native of England, was educated at Southampton and Rotterdam, entering the army in 1785. Later he was transferred to another regiment and saw service in the West Indies. In 1802 he went to Canada at the head of that regiment, returning to England three years later, but in 1806 Brock was again in North America. He was made a major general in 1811, and the following year, when the war with the United States broke out, it was Brock who compelled the surrender of Hull at Detroit. For this service he received knighthood in the Order of the Bath, but he did not live long to enjoy the honor, for during an attack on Queenstown by another American force, only three days after he was knighted, he was mortally wounded.

A monument to him was erected in St. Paul's, London, costing $7,500, and pensions of $1,000 a year were given to each of his four brothers, as well as 12,000 acres of land in Canada. A monument costing $15,000 was erected on the heights of Queenstown, and his remains were placed in the vault beneath. This was blown up by a fanatic in 1840. The next year the present monument, costing $25,000, was erected on the same spot. It is a tall column, surmounted by a statue of Brock. The spot on the battlefield where he fell is also marked by a small monument.

U. S. PUBLIC DEBT

Please give the public debt of the United States immediately after the civil war, in 1870 and every decade thereafter.—W. H. H., Farmland, Ind.

In 1865 the principal of the United dates public debt was $2,680,647,869.74. In 1870 it was $2,480,672,427.81; in 1880, $2,128,791,054.63; in 1890, $1,549,206,126.48; in 1900, $2,132,373,031.17, and in 1910, $2,704,142,281.69.

GERMAN NAVAL STRENGTh

Please give the strength of the navy of Germany.—F. H. Comanche, Ia.

The German navy contains 28 modern battleships, 9 older battleships, 13 first-class cruisers, 6 second-class cruisers, 32 third-class cruisers, 47 gunboats, 116 destroyers, 70 torpedo boats and 14 submarines. There are 35,500 officers and men, besides a reserve force of 110,000 men.

OLIVER H. PERRY

Please give a brief biography of Oliver H. Perry in the columns of your paper.—A. F., Conneautville, Pa.

Oliver Hazard Perry, the American naval officer, was born August 23, 1785, and died August 23, 1819. He entered the navy as a midshipman in 1799, cruised among the West Indies, served in the war against Tripoli, and in 1807 was promoted lieutenant, and in 1809 was given command of a schooner. At the outbreak of the war of 1812 he was in command of a division of gunboats at Newport, R. I., but in 1813 was transferred, at his own request, to Lake Erie under the command of Commodore Chauncey. On September 10 of the same year, Perry, commanding nine vessels, was victor in a battle with the British. This victory placed Lake Erie in the hands of the Americans. Congress gave Perry a gold medal in recognition of his services, and he was promoted captain. In 1814 he was put in the command of the Java at Baltimore. After the war he went to the Mediterranean with Decatur's squadron. Perry was promoted commodore, and in 1819 given command of a squadron for the West Indies and South America. In July of that year he ascended the Orinoco river to Angostura, and on leaving the river was seized with yellow fever, which caused his death on the day that his ship reached Port Spain, Trinidad. He was buried there, but in 1826 his remains were transferred to Newport, R. I.

JACK LONDON

Please give a history of the life of Jack London.—R. A. C., Flint, Mich.

Jack London was born in San Francisco on January 12, 1876. His father was trooper, scout and frontiersman. He lived on California ranches until he was ten years of age, when his parents removed to Oakland. There was a free library in this town and young London improved his time by reading. After his graduation from the grammar school when 14 years old he went to the coast, where he worked on the water around and about the bay. Three years later he shipped before the mast as an able seaman, going to Japan, and spending some time in seal hunting on the Russian side of the Bering sea. London stopped his hunting and cruising about the time he became 18 in order to attend high school in Oakland. He entered the University of California, but only remained during part of his freshman course, owing to lack of funds. This was in 1897, about the time of the rush for gold to the Klondike. He joined the rush and was one of the few who made the journey that season, the majority waiting until spring. After a year spent in that part of the world, he, with two companions, embarked in an open boat for Bering sea in order to arrive home sooner than the delayed homebound vessels could take them. London had always wished to become a writer since he was a boy. He gratified this wish when he was older. The Call of the Wild, Children of the Forest and The Sea Wolf are a few of his books.

To Develop the Bust

To Beauty Editor: I am so ashamed of my thin bust that I want to ask you if there is any harmless way to develop it. My hips and the rest of my body are right for the present styles and I do not want them any larger, but my bust is so flat that I would try anything that gave hope of even three or four more inches development. MARY S.

The only thing that I know of that will develop the bust without increasing the size of the hips, or without putting on flesh where not needed, is a prescription put up by The Dr. Kelly Co. especially for the small and undeveloped breasts. It is the discovery of a woman physician whose practice was largely among her own sex and in most cases increases the bust measure four to six inches in a month. Send 10c to the Dr. Kelly Co., Dept. 44-K-A, Buffalo, N. Y., and they will send you a trial package of the treatment without charge. This is said to be of great value in cases of arrested development of the bust and will give a full, beautiful form without anyone knowing that the treatment was used.

Many mothers have told me that after the baby had been weaned, the breast became flabby and shrunken, but the use of Dr. Kelly's prescription made them full and firm. Do not use pads or bust forms, as they never look natural and have a bad effect upon the general health. Neither would I recommend ordinary flesh builders or tonics, as they increase the hips and limbs and, with the present styles, the form should be slender everywhere except a generously developed bust.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple Safe, Reliable Way, and it Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive, home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-six years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

MARY STUART

Will you please give a biographical sketch of Mary, Queen of Scots?—F. M. A., Richwood, W. Va.

Mary Stuart, queen of Scotland, was born December 8, 1542, and died February 8, 1587. She was the only child of James V. of Scotland, and was proclaimed queen on his death, December 14, 1582. She married the dauphin of France in 1558, he dying two years later, soon after his coronation. She returned to Scotland, where, in 1565, she married Lord Darnley, her cousin. She hoped by this marriage to get into favor with the English Catholics, with whom her husband had great influence. Darnley, however, became the tool of a Protestant plot against Rizzio, an Italian favorite of the queen. Rizzio was killed in 1566. She was temporarily reconciled to Lord Darnley after the birth of her son, but in 1567 Darnley's house was blown up and he was killed. The murder was laid to Earl Bothwell, whom the queen married three months later. This act turned all the nobles against her. She was forced to surrender to her enemies and abdicate in July, 1587. Mary escaped from her imprisonment in Loch Leven castle in May, 1568. Being unsuccessful in her attempt to raise an army, she crossed over into England, entrusting herself to Elizabeth, and was almost immediately imprisoned. Elizabeth regarded Mary as her wished to put Mary out of the way, but, through her fear of France and Spain, waited untill 1587, when the latter was beheaded at Fotheringay.

EDUCATION IN HOLLAND

Will you please tell something about the educational institutions of the Netherlands?—G. N., Cochranton, Pa.

As to education the Netherlands rank high among the nations of Europe. In 1857 a non-denominational primary instruction law was passed, and in 1878 this law was supplemented by another containing more stringent regulations with the view of making primary education more general. In 1900 instruction was made obligatory. An act passed in 1889 diminished public instruction and encouraged private instruction, which is now supported by the state. The cost of public primary instruction is borne jointly by the state and the communes, the former contributing to teachers' salaries and being responsible for one-quarter of the cost of founding or purchasing schools. Above the primary schools are the middle class, secondary, and classical schools, a polytechnic institution at Delft, and special colleges for agriculture, horticulture, etc. There are four public universities and one private. The public institutions are at Leyden, Utrecht, Groningen and Amsterdam.

MOON AND THE TIDES

Is there any connection between the moon and the tides? If so, please give an explanation.—L. G. B., Hur, W. Va.

At the times of the new and the full moon the tidal forces of the moon and sun act in the same direction, whereas, at first and last quarters they oppose each other. When they unite their forces we have spring tides, characterized by large ranges of the tide; when they are opposed, neap tides, having small ranges. The spring and neap tides usually occur soon after the corresponding phases of the moon. The interval is called the retard or age of the tide, or the age of the phase inequality, and is usually less than 60 hours. The lunitidal intervals have their mean values at the times of spring and neap tides; the tides occur at a fraction of an hour earlier between spring and neap tides, and later between neap and springs. Other things being equal, the range of tide is greater than usual by about one-sixth part when the moon is near apogee. An increase or decrease of about one-tenth part of the range occurs when the moon is near the equator or near its point of extreme declination respectively.

FRATERNAL ORGANIZATIONS

I would like a list of the fraternal organizations in this country and Canada and the membership of each.—J. N., De Funiak Springs, Fla.

The membership of the principal fraternal organizations of the United States and Canada is as follows: Odd Fellows, 1,441,403; Free Masons, 1,389,317; Modern Woodmen of America, 1,045,869; Knights of Pythias, 706,922; Independent Order of Rechabites, 500,000; Woodmen of the World, 500,369; Improved Order of Red Men, 480,574; Order of Eastern Star, 522,970; Knights of the Maccabees of the World, 300,000; Royal Arcanum, 245,610; Ancient Order of United Workmen, 110,086; Independent Order of Foresters, 235,800; Order of Eagles, 306,000; Foresters of America, 231,996; Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, 331,288; Ancient Order of Hibernians, 250,000; Knights of Columbus, 250,000; Junior Order of United American Mechanics, 210,000; Ladies of the Maccabees of the World, 155,184; Knights of the Modern Maccabees, 106,883; Ladies' Catholic Benevolent association, 118,694; Order of Owls, 152,421; Mystic Workers of the World, 62,831; Order of United Commercial Travelers of America, 58,600; Tribe of Ben Hur, 110,360; Knights and Ladies of Honor, 76,000; Improved Order of Heptasophs, 74,656; Knights of the Golden Eagle, 86,360; National Union, 64,751; Brotherhood of American Yeomen, 111,550; Protected Home Circle, 71,789; Catholic Mutual Benefit association, 60,345; Order of Gleaners, 65,245; Court of Honor, 64,769; B'rith Abraham Order, 69,489; New England Order of Protection, 66,676; Knights of Honor, 20,460; Ancient Order of Foresters, 41,388; United Order of American Mechanics, 46,217; Sons of Temperance, 34,879; Independent Order of B'nai B'rith, 35,164; Knights of Malta, 30,000; Fraternal Brotherhood, 46,000; Order of United Ancient Druids, 30,529; Royal League, 30,304; and the smaller organizations, 200,815.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

I would like to have you tell me how the Smithsonian Institution originated.—C. M., Salt Rock, W. Va.

The Smithsonian institution, established at Washington, D. C., was founded under a bequest of James Smithson. The bequest was couched in these terms: "I bequeath the whole of my property to the United States of America to found at Washington, under the name of the Smithsonian institution, an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men."

INDIANA GAME LAWS

Please publish the open seasons for game in the state of Indiana.—F. H. N., Deputy, Ind.

There is no open season for deer, though they may be killed any time on private preserves. It is unlawful to hunt for any game except waterfowl from October 1 to November 10. The open seasons for squirrel are July 1 to October 1; quail and ruffed grouse, November 10 to January 1; prairie chicken, Hungarian partridge, pheasants (copper, golden, green, Hungarian, ringneck, silver and tragopan), until March 6, 1915; wild turkey and dove, no open season; woodcock, July 1 to January 1; duck, goose, brant and other waterfowl, September 1 to April 15.

DISTILLING ESSENTIAL OILS

I would like to know the process gone through in distilling essential oils.—L. K. C., Ulster, Pa.

All essential oils which are more or less volatile can be obtained from substances by distilling the articles along with an equal weight os a slightly larger proportion of water. However, some substances that give out their oil with difficulty are first soaked for 24 hours in twice their weight of water, to each gallon of which one pound of common salt has been added, by which its boiling point is raised and consequently the oil comes over more easily. In such cases a quick fire is used, and when one-half the water has come over it is returned into the still, and this repeated until the distilled water ceases to come over mixed with oil. The heat of steam or a salt water bath should be preferably employed; but if a baked fire be used, the still should be deep and narrow, by which means the bottom will be more perfectly covered when the quantity of water becomes small, and burning prevented. When the distilled water is to be repeatedly poured back on the ingredients, a very convenient plan is to so arrange the apparatus that, after the water has separated from the oil, it shall flow back again into the still, by which much time and trouble will be saved. The separation of the oil and water is effected by allowing the mixed liquids to drop into a Florentine receiver. The oil, being lighter than water, accumulates at the top and the water flows out by a spout at the bottom. The essential oil is obtained in this manner from the following: Anise, caraway, wormseed, cubebs, fennel, pennyroyal, juniper, lavender, lemon, cinnamon, peppermint, spearmint, horsemint, origanum, pimento, rosemary, savine, sassafras, valerian, etc.

THE OBELISK

Please give an account of how the Egyptian obelisk was moved from Africa and placed in Central park, New York city.—E. S., Yorkshire, O.

The work of moving the great Egyptian obelisk from Alexandria to New York was managed by Commander H. H. Gorringe, of the United States navy. This officer reached Alexandria October 16, 1879, and at once began work with 100 Arabs, who completed the excavation of the obelisk's pedestal by removing 1,730 cubic yards of earth in about 20 days. The machinery for lowering the monolith was then attached, and the block was laid in a horizontal position. Within the foundation and steps of the pedestal were found stones and implements engraved with emblematic designs, and some delay was caused in order that these might be taken up very carefully to be placed in exactly the same position in the pedestal when re-erected in New York. The obelisk was removed to the wharf and upon the steamer waiting for it by means of cannon balls rolling in metal grooves. The shaft, pedestal, and steps of the obelisk were moved separately, the entire mass weighing 1,470 tons. The steamer bearing this freight left Alexandria June 12, 1880, and arrived at Staten Island, July 20. The iron tracks and cannon balls were adjusted after some delay, and on these the monolith was disembarked September 16. Next the rise and fall of the tide was utilized to float it up the North river and land it at the foot of Ninety-sixth street, whence it was moved by steam power on tracks with rollers, along Tenth avenue and across Eighty-sixth street to Central park. The track was two miles long, and was inclined, the upper part of it being laid on trestlework, in order to bring the shaft, when it was to be raised, at a proper height above the pedestal. Pulleys, chains, and ropes were then attached, and the signal being given, the great mass was rapidly and gently raised, and in a short time stood firmly upon the base which had been previously securely put in place.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. W. C., Apollo, Pa.—The population of London in 1901 was 6,581,372 and of New York in 1910, 3,766,883.

I. T., Brownsville, Ind.—An article on the Carnegie hero fund was published in the Bureau of September 21.

F. B. S., Stanton, Mich.—California and North Dakota are the only states in which a girl under 16 years can be married without her parents' consent. Fifteen years is the age in these states.

When the Stomach Stops

Working Properly, Because there Is Wind in It, Use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets to Set It Going Again.

A Trial Package Free.

The doctors call it flatulency, but unprofessional folks know it as "wind on the stomach," and a most distressing state of things it is. It is a serious condition of this great motor organ. Always annoying and painful in the extreme, at times often leading to bad and fatal results. The stomach embarrassed and hampered with wind cannot take care of its food properly and indigestion follows, and this has a train too appalling to enumerate. The entire system is implicated—made an active or passive factor in this trouble and life soon becomes a questionable boon.

All this is explained in doctor books; now undigested food causes gases by fermentation and fomentation in which process some essential fluids are destroyed—burnt up—wasted by chemical action, followed by defective nutrition and the distribution through the alimentary tract of chemically wrong elements and as a consequence the stomach and entire system is starved. Plenty of food, you see, but spoilt in preparation and worse than worthless.

A deranged stomach is the epitome of evil; nothing too bad to emanate from it, but the gas it generates is probably its worst primary effect and the only way to do away with this is to remove the cause. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets go to the root of this trouble. They attack the gas-making foods and render them harmless. Flatulency or wind on the stomach simply cannot exist where these powerful and wonderworking little tablets are in evidence.

They were made for this very purpose to attack gas-making foods and convert them into proper nutriment. This is their province and office. A whole book could be written about them and then not all told that might be told with profit to sufferers from this painful disease, dyspepsia. It would mention the years of patient and expensive experiment in effort to arrive at this result—of failures innumerable and at last success. It would make mention of the different stomach correctives that enter into this tablet and make it faithfully represent all.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are not alone intended for the sick, but well folks as well, for the person who craves hearty foods and wants to eat heartily and run no risk of bad effects, they act like a charm and make eating and digestion a delight and pleasure. They keep the stomach active and energetic and able and willing to do extra work without special labor or effort. Don't forget this. Well people are often neglected, but the Stuart Dyspepsia Tablets have them in mind.

A free trial package will be sent any one who wants to know just what they are, how they look and taste, before beginning treatment with them. After this go to the drug store for them; everywhere, here or at home, they are 50 cents a box and by getting them at home you will save time and postage. Your doctor will prescribe them; they say there are 40,000 doctors using them, but when you know what is the matter with yourself, why go to the expense of a prescription? For free trial package address F. A. Stuart Co., 332 Stuart Building, Marshall, Michigan.

Brief Stories of Mythology.

THE WEDDING FEAST—XI.

After Perseus had slain the sea monster, he, with Andromeda and the latter's parents, went to the palace where a banquet was prepared for them. Here joy and festivity reigned. The celebration had not proceeded far when there was an interruption, as the noise of a warlike clamor was heard. Phineus, the betrothed lover of Andromeda, burst in with his followers and demanded the maiden as his own. Cepheus remonstrated, saying, "You should have claimed her when she lay bound to the rock, the monster's victim. The sentence of the gods dooming her to such a fate dissolved all engagements, as death itself would have done." Phineus did not reply, instead he hurled his javelin at Perseus, but it missed its mark and fell harmless. Perseus was about to throw his in return when the coward Phineus ran and took shelter behind the altar. This act seemed to be a signal for an onslaught against the wedding party by the adherents of the deposed lover. The guests of Cepheus defended themselves, and a general conflict ensued, the old king retreating from the scene, calling the gods to witness that he was guiltless of this outrage on the rights of hospitality.

For a time an unequal contest was maintained between the friends of Perseus and their assailants. As the latter greatly outnumbered the former everything pointed to a victory for them with destruction as the fate of the others. Suddenly a thought struck Perseus, and he exclaimed in a loud voice: "If I have any friend here let him turn away his eyes!" and held aloft the Gorgon's head. "Seek not to frighten us with your jugglery," said one of the followers of Phineus, and raised his javelin to throw, when he turned to stone. Another was about to plunge his sword into the body of a prostrate foe when his arm stiffened and he could neither thrust forward or withdraw it. Still another, in the midst of a challenge, stopped, his mouth open, but no sound came forth. By accident one of Perseus' friends caught sight of the frightful head, and stiffened like the rest.

Phineus was confounded at the result of the fight and defeat of his friends. He called aloud to them, but could get no response, finding them turned to stone. He fell on his knees and stretched out his hands to Perseus, and keeping his head turned away, begged the latter for mercy. "Take all," said he, "give me but my life."

"Base coward!" said Perseus, "this much I will grant you: No weapon shall touch you; moreover, you shall be preserved in my house as a memorial of these events." He then held the Gorgon's head to the side where Phineus was looking, and in the very form in which he knelt, the latter became fixed immovably, a mass of stone!

Perseus returned to Seriphus with his bride. In order to avenge the king's ill-treatment of his mother he showed him the fatal head, which changed that monarch into stone. The hero journeyed to Argos, where he learned that his grandfather, Acrisius, had been driven from the throne and was prisoner of state. The usurper was slain by Perseus, and the old king restored to the throne. The prediction of the oracle relating the manner of the death of Acrisius finally came true, for one day Perseus was playing at quoits with his friends when his grandfather was struck by a discus and killed. Perseus succeeded him to the throne. When he died he and Andromeda were placed with the immortals among the stars in the constellation of Cassiopeia.

HOW THE GHOSTS WERE ORDERED AWAY

Not many people perhaps can aver that they are without superstitions of any kind, but on the other hand not many still believe whole-heartedly in the ghost lore that, inspite of education crops up in out-of-the-way parts of the country.

Miss M. L. Lewes has collected some interesting stories from the by ways of ghost and folk lore and incidentally traces back to their sources some of the old customs that still flourish here and there.

"It is only when we begin to investigate the origin of certain old customs and superstitions that we gain any real idea of how deeply rooted in men's minds during the dark and middle ages was the fear of the supernatural, and particularly of evil spirits.

"To this day, in a certain county, the cottagers, after the Saturday morning scrubbing, take a piece of chalk and draw a rough geometrical pattern round the edge of the threshold stone, says the London Daily Mail. This they do not knowing that their ancestors thought it a sure way of keeping the devil from entering the house.

"Another custom often noticeable in country parishes is the reluctance to bury the dead on the north side of the church; this is because evil spirits were always supposed to lurk on that side of the church precincts.

"One reason given why very old yew trees are so often found in country churchyards is that originally these trees were planted to supply the peasants with wood for their bows, for in lawless times it was soon discovered that the only place where trees would be safe from nightly marauders was the churchyard, where not the most hardened thief dared venture between darkness and dawn.

"An old writer tells us: 'The mode of addressing a ghost is by commanding it to tell you what it is and what its business. During the narration of its business a ghost must by no means be interrupted by questions of any kind; so doing is extremely dangerous.''

It is not everyone who is acquainted with the precise meaning of the expression "laying a ghost," which Brand in his "Antiquities" advised as the best remedy for cases of troublesome hauntings. "Sometimes," he says, "ghosts appear and disturb a house without deigning to give a reason for so doing; with these the shortest way is to lay them.

"For this purpose there must be two or three clergymen and the ceremony must be performed in Latin. * * * A ghost may be laid for any time less than a hundred years and in any place or body, as a solid oak, the point of a sword or a barrel of beer or a pipe of wine. * * * But of all places the most common and what a ghost least likes is the Red Sea."

From another authority we learn that seven clergymen are necessary to this weird performance. They must all sit in a row, each holding a lighted candle, and should all, seven candles continue to burn steadily it shows that one of the reverend gentlemen is capable of wrestling with the uneasy spirit.

"But if one of the lights suddenly goes out it is a sign that its holder may read the prayers of exorcism, though in so doing he must be careful that the ghost, who will mockingly repeat the words, does not get a line ahead of him. If this happens his labor is lost and the ghost will defy his efforts and remain a wanderer."

As to "corpse candles" we are told that they are called candles from their resemblance not to the body of a candle but the fire.

"If a little candle is seen of a pale bluish color then follows the corpse of some infant, if a larger one then the corpse of some one come to age. * * * If two candles come from different places and meet two corpses will do same and if any of these candles be seen to turn aside through some bypath leading to the church the following corpses will be found to take exactly the same way. Sometimes these candles point out the place where people will sicken and die."

Horses Cannot Walk on Forefeet.

New York Sun.

"It's a funny thing," said the old animal trainer, "but you can't train a horse to walk on his forefeet, because he ain't built that way. Take the dog or cat animals and they'll not only walk on their forefeet, but they will go up and downstairs with their hind legs in the air. It's a little harder to teach than walking on the hind feet, but it is merely a matter of patience and of knowing how, but get a horse off his hind legs and you have a lame horse. Dozens of trainers have spoiled from one to twenty horses apiece trying for the trick, but the nearest anyone ever came to it was an English trainer, who had a jackass that could stay up for a little while, but even the jack was strained and soon had to be destroyed. Horses taken into upstairs theatres will go up the steps as agile as cats, but when they come down they have to be backed down. That's one reason why horses used in hill work break down so quickly. It's not the long, hard pull uphill; it's the holding back going down."

SPANISH STUDENT'S TRIALS

Degeneration of education in Spain since the days when the universities of Salamanca and Alcala kept pace with Oxford and Cambridge is sketched by S. L. Bensusan in "Home Life in Spain." Part of the trouble is caused, it seems, by a system of direct and indirect taxation put upon the already indigent student: "In the first place, the government levies a tax by directing that all official communications are to be written on a stamped paper. * * * It presses very harshly upon the poor student, who can only make his application for examination or for a degree on heavily taxed paper. Many a poor Spanish student who has scraped together the money for his examination is unable to secure the degree he has earned because he is unable to pay for it." But the student's purse is again squeezed by the impecunious professor, who has the privilege of enforcing his own text books upon his classes and of writing a new text book, if he chooses, every year.

Glasses Absolutely Free

Now look here all you weak-eyed, spectacle-wearing readers of this paper, you've just got to quit wearing your dim, scratchy, headache-producing, sight-destroying spectacles at once as I am going to send you a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge.

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to read the very finest print in your bible even by the dim firelight—

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on—

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree top on the cloudiest days—

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to distinguish a horse from a cow at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach—

Now please remember these wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses are free—absolutely free to every reader of this paper—not a cent need you pay for them now and never.

I therefore insist that you sit down right now—this very minute—and write me your name and address at once and I will immediately mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester and a four-dollar cash certificate entitling you to a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge—just as cheerfully as I have sent them to nearly all the other spectacle-wearers in your county. Address—

DR. HAUX—The Spectacle Man—
ST. LOUIS, MO.

NOTE—The above house is perfectly reliable.

RIFLES and SHOT GUNS ON CREDIT

THIS ACCURATE, STRONG-SHOOTING, HAMMERLESS SHOT GUN

PRICE $17.50

$4.50 DOWN

This high grade shot gun is fitted with Rummel's No. 14 Armory Steel barrels, full tapered choke, bored for either black or smokeless powder —12 or 16 gauge, 28 or 30 inch lengths, 7¼ to 8 pounds. Top lever action—hammers cock and throw safety automatically. Sent for $4.50 Down and $2.00 a month—no interest—no extras and you have 7 months in which to complete payment on this gun that will compare favorably with any $40 or $60 gun made. Every man wants a good gun, but not every man can afford to pay the full amount cash down—therefore, we have just lately decided to sell high grade fire arms on

CONFIDENTIAL CREDIT

If you want a guaranteed shot gun or rifle why not open a credit account. We have been selling high grade guns for thirty-five years. Write us for Complete Information and Catalog.

A. J. Rummel Arms Co. 128 St. Clair St., Toledo, Ohio

STEM WIND SET. WATCH RING & CHAIN FREE FOR SELLING POST CARDS

We positively GIVE A FINE, WINDSOR WATCH, BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED, Fitted WATCH, equal in appearance to Solid Gold Watch, American make, guaranteed 5 years and a beautiful Ring, Chain to match set with an Im. Diamond, for selling only 20 packages of beautiful high grade art post cards at 10c a package. Order 20 packages, and when sold, send us $2.00, and we will forward you the Watch, Ring & Chain. WILLARD WATCH CO., Dept. 1080 CHICAGO

Big Box of Candy Free

To introduce our Hand Made Chocolate Creams we will give absolutely free a $2.50 box, elaborately packed in a trunk-shaped box. We want your friends to try our strictly fresh candy, shipped direct from our factory. Mail us 10c for large sample box and particulars of free offer. HAND-MADE CHOCOLATE CREAM CO., DEPT. 1004 CHICAG

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1911.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

GIVE THE ADS A CHANCE.

The advertising columns of The Blade are of especial interest at this season of the year, and patrons have more time for careful reading than during the harvest days. Do not miss anything. Give the ads a chance to show what they can do for you.

After a woman gets to be about so fat she doesn't seem to care.

The man who owns a dog always knows where to go for genuine sympathy.

Dr. Wiley's enemies say he is not a doctor, but he makes 'em take their medicine.

Ballooning doesn't look very attractive to a man who has a definite purpose in life.

Probably no wealthy man ever bought a United States senatorship as an investment.

The recall looks as if it might be used as a consolation prize for a disgruntled minority.

President Taft fixes the year after his re-election for the completion of the Panama canal.

We don't suppose that whisky made from bananas could be much worse than the old brands.

If Columbus could come back now he would be surprised to find Indians playing ball in the world's series.

Lazy men ought to be in favor of woman suffrage. When it comes they can let their wives do the voting.

A Connecticut woman is said to have read the Bible through sixty times. But did she love her neighbors?

People may question the accuracy of history, but how they do like to cling to an old, long-whiskered tradition.

Pumpkin pie is to be investigated by Dr. Wiley. We can prove that ours is always made of absolutely pure squash.

Mr. Taft will return from his trip weighing 315 pounds, and with a firm conviction that the west is a healthful country.

History is never safe. It is now asserted that Mrs. O'Leary's cow didn't kick over the lamp that started the Chicago fire.

There are a million more men than women in England. Maybe that is what is the matter with the English suffragettes.

Last year Russia exported 2,998,000,000 eggs. It is evident that the Russian hen doesn't spend her time studying explosives.

A Kansas bridegroom fainted during the ceremony. Maybe the shock of seeing the bride's kin was too much for him.

Senator La Follette says he got his youthful inspiration from Robert G. Ingersoll. He never got that pompadour idea from Bob.

Mr. Rockefeller is said to be as strong as he was twenty years ago. But he has to be to carry the increased burden of wealth.

Well, October weather isn't as beautiful as we expected, but the pumpkin pies (made of squash) are full of sunshine and golden glow.

Boston ministers estimate the cost of saving a soul as low as $3.12. That wouldn't pay for the sawdust used in one of Billy Sunday's tabernacles.

The director of the bureau of engraving says the ink on bank notes is good for indigestion. He doesn't mention the size of the dose to be taken.

We don't like to criticise the administration at Washington, but we think the White House cow should be at home every evening at milking time.

A Philadelphia pastor wants to organize a church for women only. It wouldn't be a success. Every church must have three or four bald-headed deacons.

Booth Tarkington says it is not a man's place to resist a lady when she wants a divorce. There is some philosophy in that. Furthermore, what's the use?

Postal savings banks of the country already contain four million dollars. For purposes of safety they are better than the old stocking with a hole in the toe.

There are no radical changes in this year's football rules. It is still optional with the player whether he breaks an opponent's collarbone or caves in his short ribs.

FROM BROTHERHOOD TO CHARITY.

By the introduction of a new system, bricklayers working upon a building in an eastern city lay a greater number of bricks than they had been used to handling. Their pay was raised, yet they went out upon strike.

Looking at it superficially this was an inexcusable strike. The work called for no larger expenditure of energy and brought a greater wage. Yet a principle was involved which was of more consequence to the workmen than the improvement of their handicraft and a betterment of their income. They were sworn to the doctrine of sacrificing individual benefits for the good of the many. The comrade without work was more to them than the good they themselves could reap.

There seems little answer to such practical philanthropy. It is the application of the spirit of brotherhood which pulpits have preached for near two thousand years. Yet even the unions which have been most successful in making such a principle stick must admit it is only an expedient. It cannot survive long in the cold, hard materialism of the working world. Individuals will raise their heads above their fellows and are bound in the nature of things to rebel against an enforced leveling. Some modification will have to be made, another expedient adopted. The fellowship even now shows a tendency to fall into mawkish charity. And charity is not and never can be the final solution of any difficulty.

WHAT'S THE USE?

It is a thousand miles from New York to Chicago, a thousand miles from Newport News to St. Louis, a thousand miles from the seaboard to Denver.

The average charge for hauling 100 pounds of freight from New York to Chicago is 56 cents, from Newport News to St. Louis, 55 cents. But from Galveston to Denver it is one dollar and thirty cents.

An agitation is now in progress in Denver against this paralyzing discrimination. But, oddly, it has not the support of the local civic organizations. These bodies have expressed a willingness to accept compromises with the railroads instead of making a case before the Interstate Commerce commission.

The purpose for which the commission was clothed with authority and the promulgation of the principle that length of haulage shall fix the basis of charge are lost upon those who have most to gain by the establisment of the court and the writing of a revolutionary rule.

Another occasion for reformers to exclaim "What's the use?"

JUST AN ORDINARY CROOK.

The case of Charles R. Heike, the secretary of the American Sugar Refining Co., convicted of conspiracy to defraud the government, is confused in the minds of many persons with the general prosecution of the trusts. It bears, however, no relation to the pursuit of the illegal combinations.

The American Sugar Refining Co. maintained an elaborate system of smuggling. The scales upon the wharves where the raw material was discharged were manipulated by means of wires thrust into holes and affecting the mechanism so that a lower weight was registered than actually passed over the scale platforms. The responsibility for the cheating was traced until it involved the secretary of the company who was convicted last year. His sentence has just been affirmed by the United States court of appeals.

The cheating was not made possible by any form of incorporation under which the American Sugar Refining Co. conducted its business. It might have been done by any company, or by any individual, having the opportunity and afflicted with unscrupulousness to a sufficient degree. Smuggling is not a wickedness peculiar to trusts, nor is it only the promoters of Big Business who look upon Uncle Sam as lawful prey. Whatever is done with the trusts, it will still be the duty of society to guard itself against crooks of all sorts and conditions.

PATERNALISM.

If your line of business has to do with marine shipping, it is the duty of the government to deepen the harbors and maintain buoys and lighthouses. But it is paternalism for the government to regulate freights so that the small shipper has as good a chance as a big shipper. It is right and proper that the government keep you warned as to changes of channels, but rank and inexcusable paternalism if it issue a new regulation holding vessels down to low speed when cargoes are piling up on the wharves and freights are climbing higher. It all depends upon the point of view whether the encroachment of federal authority is a blessed or a wicked proceeding.

Out in India there are busy preparations for the durbar at which the princes and potentates shall make formal expression of their loyalty to the new king of England and emperor of India. It will be a great season for show—a Field of the Cloth of Gold upon a tremendously larger scale. Naturally thousands of tourists will be there, thousands of folk from all over the world. The people of Delhi, where the durbar is to be held, have been looking forward to a dizzy period of good pickings. But the municipality, under government instructions, has nipped that hope in the bud. A maximum price has been put upon carriage hire. A temporary central market has been erected and three subsidiary markets built. Superintendents have been put in charge and prices for meats and other country produce are to be established and maintained at as low a point as possible.

Paternalism is a thing for which the vistors at Delhi will have reason to be more than grateful. But it is an accursed and unforgivable interference with individual rights in the eyes of the merchants and vendors of Delhi. Views on paternalism in India will be as far apart as self-interest can put them.

THERE'S MONEY IN APPLES.

The state inspector of orchards and nurseries has been boasting a little about apple growing in Ohio:

Ohio is an ideal place to grow apples, and there are fortunes to be made in the business, with only a small initial outlay of capital necessary.

Some of the best apple land in Ohio can be bought for from $10 to $50 an acre in southern Ohio among the hills. Forty trees should be set out to the acre, and they cost from 10 to 15 cents apiece from the nursery. Add to this amount $1 an acre for settting them out. The whole outlay at the start, including the cost of land need not be over $30 an acre.

The old theory that orchards will produce only once in two or three years is all bosh. Keep the trees trimmed, sprayed and well fertilized and you will have a crop every year, after they once begin producing. The best fertilizers for apple trees are sodium nitrate, acid phosphate and sulphate of potash.

It takes from five to ten years from the time an apple orchard is set out until it produces. The profits are enormous when once the apples begin coming. Twelve million bushels were grown in Ohio this year and their market value is more than $7,000,000.

There is money in apples. Everyone knows it. But it is not every orchard owner who has been able to exchange his fruit for the dollars of the consumer. In a down state paper we read the other day of a farmer who turned the products of his orchard over to his pigs, because the dealers offered too low a price. His market was bad. It is not always good even in the Lake Erie fruit belt. Though big profits are undoubtedly being gleaned just now, there are possibilities for larger profits in the selling associations which the fruit raisers of Ohio have shied away from so long.

THE SUFFRAGISTS' VICTORY.

The woman suffrage victory in California, the most notable achieved in America, promises to put new life into the movement. So great a gain will stimulate its advocates everywhere and more than ever before are all of us to hear the cry: "Votes for Women!"

The mountain and Pacific states have been leaders in radical political action. Their citizens have the unrest and the imagination and the willingness to dare which mark the people of all new countries. The untried is often a passion with folk who have not yet taken firm root in the soil. There is an attraction in the new. One reason why woman suffrage is likely to make its best showing in the far west is that there are fewer traditions to hamper independence. Custom has not yet builded systems which bar free thought. Society—in its narrower sense—has not handed down a dictum which will serve to rule the action of women with that absolutism so pronounced in older communities.

The states of Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Washington, and now California, constitute valuable tests of the merits and shortcomings of a universal suffrage. No final word has been written so far. The question is still open to discussion. And of discussion there is promise of enough with a vengeance. Such picturesque campaigns as have been conducted by the suffragists in the last two or three years in England and in a few places in the United States may soon be beheld by everyone in his own community.

PUTTING A PREDICTION TO WORK

There is an ancient prophecy which foretells that the Ta Ching dynasty of China will come to an end in 1920. It to this dynasty that the Manchu rulers belong. And it is against the Manchus that the present revolution is directed.

Foreign travel is, more than anything else, responsible for the rebellion against the race of corruptionists, pensioners and aenemics which through the force of tradition has been allowed to exercise authority over the empire. Students have taken home western ideas. Chinese who have lived in America, Hawaii, Australia and the Straits Settlements have developed a sense of independence. These men constitute the "Young China." They have first expressed contempt for the Manchus and then undertaken to cast them out.

"How, by what sudden crisis or steady pressure, the Chinese people will free itself from the incubus of parasiteism, it were rash to prophesy," said a writer for a London political magazine a few months ago. "But the wind has been long sown and the whirlwind is assuredly ready for the reaper."

This same writer entertains no hope for a greater China. He believes it inevitable that the empire will be dismembered and fall under foreign control. "Manchuria, Mongolia and the New Dominion are irretrievably doomed to that amalgamation that overtook Korea, to division at the hands of the Russian and Japanese 'guarantors' of the status quo in those regions.

The end of the Manchu is perhaps ahead of time, but then even prophecies must move swiftly in these days. When all China is torn with civil war, when the defenders of the Manchu rulers and the rebels are wearied, Europe may suddenly decide that "humanitarianism" demands the dispatch of troops to eastern Asia. The troops once landed are very likely to stay. The hunger for land is not yet satisfied in Europe.

New Paris styles eliminate corsets, hips, rats, puffs and high-heeled shoes. Moles will continue to be worn by many fashionable girls.

A POOR SORT.

In spite of the multiplication of the institutions of learning and the widespread interest in mathematics, it has not yet been figured out just what, if anything, a balloon record is worth. Men, and sometimes women, mount into the skies and are blown whither the wind listeth. They hold their watches on the journey, study the maps and dispute over their whereabouts. Then presently they come to earth with a thump. What they have performed constitutes a record, to be written down where no one knows and to be forgotten by everyone except those who braved their noses amid the frosty heavens.

Walking and running still mean something, for human beings haven't ceased to walk and run. There is something in horse racing, for it remains a matter of importance to get somewhere in a hurry upon horseback or behind a fleet-footed steed. Automobiles may be counted upon to improve many years to come, and therefore the hard test of motor races is of consequence. But ballooning comes very near to being meaningless. It has no bearing upon the progress of aeronautics. The gas bag isn't even a poor relative of the aeroplane. The sport consists merely of surrendering volition and getting one's name attached to a senseless "record." Anyone could think of a better game without effort—say for example, seeing how many times one could roll off a log in a given time.

A NOMAD AGAIN.

Recently we ran upon a curious lamentation over the state of the times. The protest was made that everyone was traveling. The human race had turned gypsy. It was a thing to sorrow over that a person could go from one place to another swiftly and cheaply and in comfort.

The human family, before it became encumbered with possessions and local traditions, was nomadic. It traveled by ways and by means that are appalling when we think of it. The long journey out of southern Europe, where the first man is supposed to have had his dwelling, the crossing of the Behring Sea into the dark fastnesses of the Arctic circle, the bold, romantic voyages to the Pacific islands—that was traveling bound to plant an instinct and a longing no love of locality could altogether overcome. The tragic competition for food, the breeding of tribal prejudices and the development of the clan spirit tended to narrow the wanderings of mankind. As land became the property of individuals, deeper root was taken. Nations were builded by drawing boundary lines and establishing barriers. Language was defined and intolerance developed.

Less than a century ago the first locomotive was constructed. The steamship followed after. The motor car is today a commonplace and soon, mayhap, will be the aeroplane. Governments are more stable. Racial prejudices are crumbling and such bigotry as exists in the world is puny and sickly beside the old, violent, murderous intolerances. Why shouldn't man travel? Why, with every road beckoning and every distance welcoming, shouldn't man return to his ancient habits, move if he likes with the seasons or explore if he chooses the farthermost horizons?

THE MILLENNIUM NEARER.

Even in the quarters of the stokers and deck hands there are electric fans, bells, baths and steam heat.—From the description of the steamer Colonel James M. Schoonmaker.

Recollection paints the picture of another fo'c'sle. It was dark and crowded and dingy; in warm weather an abomination; in cold, clammy and unutterably miserable. A single smoky, ill-smelling oil-lamp lighted it, or rather made a steamy halo about midway in the tier of bunks. One could see the gray old Scotchman, lying upon his back within an inch or two of the lamp, moving a finger painfully along the lines of the Scriptures, but one could not see who it was who threw the shoe.

The watch was called by a volunteer from the watch about to come off duty. He came early and discharged the business with gusto. Electric bells could do no better. Bathing was regulated partly by the state of the weather and partly by the fear engendered by leather-skinned old-timers who hadn't experienced a shiver since iron vessel were first built. You drew water in a bucket and washed in the gangway. The fo'c'sle was heated, or the attempt was made to heat it, by means of a sort of stove about two feet high and one foot through the thickness of it. The man who started the fire sometimes raised enough warmth to thaw the stiffness out of his hands, but oftener not.

That was a typical fo'c'sle. There were many worse and not many that were better.

And now there are electric fans, bells, baths and steam heat! Bless the day that ship owners have felt it shameful to maintain a floating slum! The millennium is nearer by many yards.

AFTER THE HOLY LAND?

Italy is gunning for bigger quarry than Tripoli. The latest news is that she will carry the war into Asia Minor and never lay aside her arms until the flag of a Christian nation waves upon the towers of Jerusalem.

If Italy has planned a campaign so broad and ambitious she has had to consider a number of exceedingly grave problems. She must fight the Turk where he is at home. She must turn a naval expedition into a crusade, to be fought with land forces. There the Turkish empire is prepared, not only with a strong, well trained army, but with a soldiery that has more dread of being kicked than shot to death. Yet the difficulties in Europe are still greater. Germany, England and Russia have looked upon the Turkish possessions in Asia with lustful eyes. They want them for themselves. If Italy has persuaded these powers to keep hands off, it will be surprising. Moreover, Jews in Europe and America have dreamed of the building of a new nation in Palestine, modern in form and with unquestioned integrity of government and territory. Any scheme to put the Holy Land under Christian domination would bring about the tightening of purse strings and the exercise of influence at foreign offices that might halt the crusade before it fairly got started.

This most recent news, interesting as it is, is curiously related to the stories of the sinking of Turkish torpedo boats where no Turkish torpedo boats existed.

THE TEST OF TIMBER.

The search for a Democratic candidate for the Presidency is no still hunt. Whatever "gumshoeing" is practiced, is carried on by the candidates, not by the Democratic press.

The New Orleans Item remarks that Judson Harmon is too old and Woodrow Wilson is too new. Champ Clark, in the opinion of the Item, is gathering the influence and credit which will prevail with the national delegates. The Baltimore Sun more cautiously admits that Champ Clark has acquired merit and will be equal to a strenuous and picturesque campaign. It is not so sure that Harmon is too much a back number or that Wilson is too new a star. The Courier-Journal, of Louisville, is frankly for Wilson, believing that the taint of Wall street, which stains the garments of Harmon, would be fatal to the Democratic cause if the governor is nominated.

Another Democratic organ has been weighing candidates also, carefully, shrewdly. It works by the process of elimination. That paper is the Commoner, and before it is finished with its task it will have picked upon another aspirant—so it seems—and that will be the editor of the Commoner.

HOW TO LIVE LONG AND TIRESOMELY.

Every old man has a formula for longevity. He has reached his advanced age because he doesn't drink alcoholics, or because he does; because he smokes or does not; because he is fond of potatoes or cabbage, or mutton, or candy. We once knew a finely preserved old gentleman who insisted his hold upon life was due to the fact that he used toothpicks from a tree that had been struck by lightning.

But in none of these prescriptions may the true rule be found. Few among those who reach the ninetieth lifepost have deliberately set out to fight off disease and death. Indeed, it has been observed that many have lived long in spite of dangers lurking about them and dogging their steps. They have known little of the modern science of sanitation and are ignorant of some of the simplest regulations of hygienic conduct. A writer in the Medical Record says that death has been held off because these elders have lived quite uneventful lives, had sufficient sleep and nutritious food and were not subject to the constant and intense strain of present day commercial and financial life.

The American's ambition to go to the limit of physical ability, to reach the goal he has set for himself, has carried him to the limit of human endurance. He has already begun to deteriorate and degenerate, he is aged before he is old, he dies while apparently in the full vigor of his manhood. It needs no Daniel to translate the Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin that is written in the death reports of our prominent men. It means today as it did in the days of Belshazzar "the strenuous life kills" though not by the sword of Darius, but by the slower but equally certain pathological processes of outraged nature.

One must go into places remote from the telephone, the artificial light, the drain upon endurance, if one has any ambition to live a long time. There are a few such spots left in America, few spots where uneventful lives are possible. But so much are all of us bound to our ways that even could we dwell beside the fountain of youth, not many would pack up and move there gladly.

DEAD SEA FRUIT.

Thomas A. Edison says:

I believe rural life is the basis of human happiness. Every man ought to have an acre of land, with three-quarters of it devoted to the intensive cultivation of garden truck. That would provide sufficient food and make the owner independent. That is my ideal of civilization; I would have people live on small farms instead of surrounding themselves with artificial urban conditions.

Mr. Edison, more than any other one man in the world, has made the modern city. He has invented new necessities which are to be obtained most cheaply in the cities. He has been responsible for the launching of industries to conduct which men and women and children have been drawn from the rural districts. He has devised luxuries and pastimes, not to be enjoyed upon the farm, but present upon every hand in the city.

Mr. Edison does not appear to think much of the thing he has moulded.

A FROST-BITTEN IDEA.

The navy department has been considering plans for introducing scientific management into the navy yards. But most of the systems proposed have been found wanting, one of the principal objections being the opposition of union labor to the so-called science.

The strongest advocate for reorganizing industry and business for the purpose of gaining a maximum of production at a minimum of cost wrote a book upon the subject. There is no doubt that he has an idea and a good one. But he has the glaring fault which afflicts most of the American captains of industry. He has thought too little of the human element. He has looked upon workmen as units differing slightly from machinery, or raw material of production. The instance of the pig iron handler who performed 300 per cent more work and received 67 per cent more pay is an achievement the author is proud of, but stands forth as a brutal fact warranted to turn any workingman against scientific management.

The navy department is to use a system adopted from a private shipyard in England. Possibly it is no better than the American schemes, yet it hasn't the taint of a poor division of the increased earnings. American workmen are very likely to find great benefits for themselves in scientific management, but it has been presented to them about as attractively as the proposition of the man who advertised for men to catch driftwood on shares, "teach man to furnish his own tools."

NEEDS A RECEIVER.

The little republic of Portugal is so poor, so harassed with debts, so beset with conflicting politics, that she is the most pitiful object among the nations. She is in worse plight than was Korea before the Japanese gathered that kingdom in. She is more miserable than a Central American state suffering from an overproduction of revolutionists. No hope is held out by the royalist claimants, and the present heads of the government can do but little more in the way of promising betterments.

What an opportunity is presented for a receivership in the case of Portugal! Government is hard because it is made hard. It is a stupid business because it is stupid men, as a rule, who conduct it. But conceive what possibilities for straightening out the snarls of government, what wonderful improvements would follow swiftly, if such a genius for administration as the president of an American railroad or the head of a great industrial corporation were put in absolute charge of Portugal. The idea, of course, is preposterous, but only because no nation, even were it down upon its marrowbones, would submit to a government of the sort. Which is a sad thing to think of. Humanity yearns for happiness, but will not accept it unless it come through chance or muddleheadedness.

Sunday School

THE FIRST STEP IN NATION BUILDING

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 22 Is "Foundation of the Second Temple Laid." Ezra 3:1-4:5.

By William T. Ellis.

I had been watching the Jews at the Wailing Place in Jerusalem one Friday afternoon. Some of the devotion seemed mechanical, as when some old Spanish Jews in gaberdines went up to the wall and read for a space, then, after perfunctorily touching the stones with their lips, stepped off to one side and chatted and giggled. I was informed that these men are hired to say prayers at the Wailing Place for Jews in distant lands.

Then, as I was about to leave, I saw a woman of perhaps thirty, draw near. She had been praying at the other end of the wall. As she approached, I perceived that she bore such a face as might have been Rachel's—strong, melancholy, spiritual, queenly. She was manifestly oblivious to the motley company about her of Jews from many nations; her soul was in her rapt face; turned toward the great blocks of yellowish stone, still standing from the foundation of Solomon's Temple. Her hands were clasped to her bosom and her lips moved in prayer. She was seeing, with great, lustrous eyes, not those monoliths covered with Hebrew names and prayers, but the glory of the house of Jehovah and of the kingdom of her fathers. All that had been and now is not, and a devout child of Abraham hopes may yet again be, was symbolized for this worshipper by these stones. She kissed them again and again, as a woman kisses the lover she fears she may nevermore see, and, as she moved away, she looked back over her shoulder with unutterable longing in her eyes.

That incident gave me a new conception of the ardor and intensity with which a Jew may love even the very stones of the temple. There I saw embodied the passion of the returning exiles for the house of Jehovah. The spirit of her people, at their highest and deepest moods, was personified by that one devotee. It was a new light upon this entire story of the rebuilding of the temple, which the Sunday schools study today.

"The East Is the East."

Nobody will ever understand the Jew until it is remembered that he is an oriental. The deep-flowing religious spirit of this people who were chosen to be custodians of humanity's loftiest religious truth is partially explained by the oriental's supreme interest in religion. The occidental is not so. To this day the people of all the East, but especially of the region called the Near East, whence sprang the Jews, put religion first. All sorts of religions thrive there: an irreligious man is unthinkable. The villagers on the hills of Lebanon, the shepherds in the fields of Palestine, the Bedouins of the desert in their tents, the diverse peoples in the Tigris-Euphrates Valley, talk over historic and doctrinal religious questions just as a group of Americans discuss politics or baseball.

At the present time, the region where the Bible story was enacted is afire with religious agitation, due to the war declared against Turkey by Italy. The Moslem world feels any attack upon the Sultan, whom it regards as Caliph, and "commander of the faithful," as an act of hostility to its faith. So, from India to Europe, the followers of Mohammed have been drawn together into new and defensive solidarity. They see, first and chiefly, the religious aspect of the war The mainspring of politics in these realms is usually religion.

The Chief Fact About Man.

The Jewish exiles who centred their first thought upon the spiritual side of the return from captivity were true to the fundamental aspiration of humanity. As Carlyle says, "In every sense, a man's religion is the chief fact with regard to him. A man's, or a nation of men's. If you tell me what that is, you tell me, to a very great extent, what the man is, what kind of things he will do."

The flippant youth, or the immature man, who "has no time for religion," and who is not interested in the church, and feels too big for a Bible class, has all the history of the human race, and the testimony of all the great thinkers, arrayed squarely against him. One hour's honest research upon the subject will start any man toward a realization of the truth that religion is the theme that has most deeply engrossed the best thought of mankind from the dawn of history to the present hour. The shallow materialism of the west is no improvement upon the inbred religiousness of the east.

The Altar at the Center.

The huge task of the returned exiles was to rebuild a nation. Their existence as a country had been practically ended; they were only a scattered host of captives, and their land was laid waste at its capital, and elsewhere occupied by hybrid aliens. The work ahead of them as they traversed the dreary road from Babylon back home was even harder than the first organization of a state. Rebuilding is in some ways more difficult than building. The person who has made a wreck of life finds it a greater undertaking to re-make than it was to build in youth.

Vision was needed to see the new Jerusalem in these heaps of debris, these piled-up pillars, these obliterated streets. A few years ago, when I walked over the smoking acres of rubbish that had once been San Francisco, I marveled at the courage and imagination of the citizens who from the first saw a new and fairer city rising from these ruins. So if it takes the vision that has been Spirit-anointed to see in every wreck of humanity the man that may yet be; and in the weaknesses and offenses of the present social order a new and perfect state of society. The faith which the old Jews possessed, to behold a second and greater temple in the stead of this desolation, is needed by all spiritual builders today.

Despite their mixed emotions, their mingled tears and psalms, the returned exiles had the wisdom to perceive the proper first step. Without waiting for a building, they set up an altar. That was an act of faith and fealty. It proclaimed their trust in God and their allegiance to Him. And it showed that they realized, what Christians need always to remember, that it is the worship that makes the temple, and not the temple the worship. The spirit is more than the house. Whoever erects an altar in his heart, in his home, in his life shows a sense of proportion; he puts first things first.

What Use Is the Church?

This whole episode—it was more than an episode; it was an event in Jewish history—raises the present day application of the place of the church in national life. The Jewish nation was built about the temple. America was founded upon religious convictions. The cornerstone of this new type of life, which, despite the recent election, is essentially the same on both sides of the Canadian line, is a sense of the supremacy of spiritual things. Canada has taught the whole world a lesson by her zeal in planting the church in every one of her frontier communities; wherever the nation advances, there advances the church also. The most thoughtful people of the Dominion have a conviction that Christianity is indispensible; the church steeple is the first and highest of the frontier landmarks.

A new sense of the proper functions of the church in a community is taking hold of our day. The National Country Life commission has pointed it out. Not only for preaching and worship, but as centers of the social life of the neighborhood the churches have a use. Whatever is of general interest, whatever makes for real neighborliness, whatever promotes intellectual uplift, whatever ministers to patriotism and social betterment, is proper for the church. A return of the old-fashioned lyceum a revival of the oft-derided church supper (not for money-making, but for good fellowship), the maintenance of a local Chautauqua—all these are proper for the church, which is placed in the midst of the people to minister to all the needs of their spirit. In the promotion of world-brotherhood, what agency so appropriate and effective as the church?

This Western world is dead opposed to any alliance of church and state. That is a discarded notion, even in the thinking of progressive Europeans. But the church in the state—interpreting all its intellectual, social, commercial and industrial processes—is most proper and necessary. That is the modern fulfilment of the ideal of the Jewish exiles.

The Bagdad Synagogue.

Later we shall study the difficulties of these builders, and the opposition they met. Today let us rejoice with them. The laying of the foundations of the new temple was made the occasion of a great festival, a thanksgiving service. The idea seems as incongruous as that of the first American Thanksgiving Day which the Pilgrims kept. All around was the desolation wrought by Nebuchadnezzar's forces. Only the eye of faith could see any result of the return and the reconstruction. Yet when the foundation stones were laid a feast of praise and rejoicing was held, with music and shouting, and the antiphonal refrain

"Oh, give thanks unto Jehovah; for He is good;
For His loving kindness endureth forever."

The fountain of tears lies very close to the springs of joy. This great jubilation was a time of weeping as well as a time of song; the noise of those who shouted for joy, and of those who wept for remembrance, mingled together. The old looked backward; the young looked forward. The whole made a symphony of praise.

Apparently the weepers were builders also. Lamentation that is handless and footless honors nothing. The bettering of the present is the best tribute to the past. The Jews who still dwell in the land of the exile have their headquarters at Bagdad, with a school of the law, where aged rabbis are in study and conference. I have been in council with them, but in all their discussion of the past there kept rising before my mind the image of the chief Bagdad synagogue, a building of immemorial antiquity, but dirty, unkept and miserable beyond belief. The zeal of the rabbis for the past—and this is a lesson—would better be shown by activity for present improvement. I do not think much of the orthodoxy, whether it be Moslem, Jewish or Christian, which is so engrossed in idle words that it has no thought for activity right here and now. So long as men are builders, it matters little whether they sing or sob.

Varieties

Prices in Japan have doubled in the last 20 years.

Jamaica finds that burning rats is a quick money getter.

Nearly every locality in Mexico has its special variety of bread.

The Chinese postal rates are among the lowest in the world.

China grows a vast quantity of tobacco, but the grade is low and coarse.

For 1910 the shipping through the Suez canal amounted to 16,581,[illegible] tons.

The art of manufacturing nails by machinery was first practiced in 17[illegible]

The English postoffice has adopted the automatic stamp selling machine.

Cold storage chickens poisoned 200 people at a Chicago wedding feast.

Jerusalem has evicted its dogs and introduced the latest sanitary devices.

As far back as 1550 it was customary to make pencils that carried black lead.

The coin called yen in Japan is 100 cents in our money, 100 yen being equivalent to $50.

The supreme court of West Virginia has decided that poker chips are real money.

Irrigation projects are receiving the serious attention of the government of Brazil.

At least 43 per cent of the inhabitants of France are employed in agricultural pursuits.

In the United Kingdom there were last year, according to official returns, 18,223 Mormons.

The Amsterdam diamond trade, in the hands of ten firms employing ten thousand workmen.

The manufacture of sugar from starch was first begun at St Petersburg, Russia, in the year 1811.

As early as 400 B. C. the ancients had observed that iron rods had the power to avert lightning.

Philadelphia is to have a city planning bureau whose chief is to receive a salary of $10,000 a year.

England has a number of rat and sparrow clubs, organized for the extermination of these pests.

Cloth is now woven from a species of seaweed. Its fibers may be spun into threads like cotton.

Now completed, the official "History of the South African War" has cost in all a net sum of $173,000,000.

In spite of its great oil fields, the United States imports refined petroleum, though in limited quantities.

India is garrisoned by 318,000 men whose duty is to protect a territory of 1,773,000 square miles.

Both German and British East Africa are rapidly becoming factors in the world's supply of rubber.

The invention of magnifying glasses is ascribed to one Alhazen, an Arabian, in the year 1050 of our era.

The forestry service is conducting active warfare against wolves, coyotes, wildcats and similar predatory animals.

For two thousand years prior to our era irrigation was extensively practiced in Egypt for agricultural purposes.

Before a diamond has been dressed it passes through the hands of clever, turner, cutter, sawyer and polisher.

Kangaroos are great feeders. Within a given time one of them will eat as much as half a dozen sheep would consume.

The investigation of cold storage abuses started in England is likely to include all the egg producing countries of Europe.

An alarming increase in the number of house robberies and burglaries is noted in Great Britain in the last two years.

There are approximately three million acres of unimproved logged land in western Oregon and western Washington.

Up to date the motor vehicles that have been registered by the London county council number more than fifty-seven thousand.

Of all the feathered tribe the humming bird is the smallest, and in Mexico its egg is said to be scarcely larger than a pin's head.

The Chinese have prepared an international manual, in order to make the translation of foreign language easy and rapid.

Land in Japan can still be owned outright only by Japanese subjects, the entire country being nominally the property of the emperor.

The most famous bridge in the world, the Bridge of Sighs, at Venice, so called because it led the way to a prison, was built in 1589.

Though Saxony has been a center of civilization for long ages, one-fourth of the area of the kingdom is covered with forests.

It is estimated that southern cotton growers will realize more than a hundred million dollars' income from the cotton of 1910-1911.

China is forming the American chewing gum habit. A Hong-Kong firm last year sold $5,000 worth of the American manufactured article.

At Amarillo, Tex., the public is supplied with water pumped by electric motors from eighteen wells which are each three hundred feet deep.

Plants growing near the sea have thicker leaves than those growing inland, and plants cultivated in artificially salted soil have the same peculiarity.

Every inhabitant of Great Britain and Ireland consumed last year imported foods to the value of $2[illegible] at least, this was the average per capita.

The imperial Chinese postoffice has imported 100 bicycles for the use of postmen at Shanghai, so as to secure a more rapid delivery of letters.

A steamship line between New York and Bermuda has equipped its vessels with an apparatus to take moving pictures of their passengers for the amusement.

Canadian fruit men in Ontario are going out of pear growing, and, especially in the Niagara region, are substituting a peach tree wherever a pear tree fails.

The French lock at Ginnelle, on the River Seine, is so constructed that a man can open or shut it by simply touching an electric button as he sits in his office.

A new invention is a gas meter that automatically prints a bill for the amount of gas consumed whenever it is desired. The meter has not been taught to talk.

A copy of the New York Mercury, dated January 20, 1764, records the death of an unmarried lady at the age of 106 years, and adds: "She always wanted a husband."

I Am Willing To Prove I Can Cure You

To That End I Am Giving Away $10,000 Worth of Medicine

In order to show beyond all doubt that I am in possession of a medicine that will cure kidney trouble, bladder trouble or rheumatism, I will this year give away ten thousand dollars' worth of this medicine and anyone suffering from these diseases can get a box of it absolutely free. All that is necessary is to send me your address.

I don't mean that you are to use a part of it or all of it and pay me if cured. I mean that I will send you a box of this medicine absolutely free of charge, a gift from me to the Uric Acid sufferers of the world, so I can show them where and how they may be cured. I will not expect payment for this free medicine, nor would I accept it now or later if you sent it. It is free in the real meaning of the word.

For twenty-five years—a quarter of a century—I have been trying to convince the public that I have something genuine, something better than others have for the cure of stubborn, chronic rheumatism, for torturing kidney backache, for annoying calls to urinate. But it is hard to convince people—they try a few things unsuccessfully and give up all hope and refuse to listen to anyone thereafter. Happily, I am in a position now to demonstrate to sufferers at my own expense that I have a medicine that cures these diseases. I don't ask them to spend any money to find out; I don't ask them to believe me, nor even to take the word of reliable people, but all I ask is that they allow me to send them the medicine at my own cost. That is surely fair.

DR. LYNOTT,
who is giving away $10,000 worth of medicine.

To this end I have set aside ten thousand dollars, which will be used to compound my medicine. Much of it is ready now to be sent to all of it fresh and standard. There will be enough for all sufferers, though there be thousands of them. And anyone who needs it can have some of it free. But in order that I shall know that you have a disease for which this medicine is intended, I ask you to send me some of your leading symptoms. If you have any of the symptoms in the list printed here you need my medicine and if you will write me I will gladly send you a box of it free with full directions for your use. Look the symptoms over, and which symptoms you have, then write me as follows: "Dear Dr., I notice symptoms 1, 2, 3, 4, 5," etc., here put down the numbers, give your name in full address, and send it to me. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 4853 Occidental Building, Chicago, Ill.

The ten thousand dollars I am spending for the compounding of my medicine is only a part of the money I am devoting to this cause, for the cost of medicine I send you will be fully prepaid at my expense. From any standpoint you view it, YOU incur no expense or obligation. Just tell others who you know are suffering who sent you the medicine that cured you.

I am promising to give away ten thousand dollars' worth of medicine, and I will do that; I am promising to send any sufferer who writes me a box of this medicine and full directions free of charge, and I will do that. I can say further that this medicine has been vouched for to the Government as complying in every detail with all requirements. It will stop rheumatism, it will stop pain and backache, it will stop too frequent desire to urinate; it will heal, soothe and strengthen. You will be better in every way for having taken it. There is not an ingredient that can injure; not one but will benefit. All that I ask is that you use it yourself so that you may be personally convinced.

Owing to the large number of requests, I have had ten thousand more copies of my medical book printed. This book is new and up to date and contains complete descriptions, symptoms, causes, effects and cures of kidney, bladder and rheumatic diseases. All who write for the free medicine will be sent a copy of this grand illustrated medical book—the largest ever written on these diseases for free and general distribution.

If you need medicine such as I have, if you are anxious to be cured and don't want to spend any money LOOKING for cures, write me. Read the symptoms over and let me hear from you today.

These Are the Symtoms:

1—Pain in the back.
2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5—Prostatic trouble.
6—Gas or pain in the stomach.
7—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
8—Pain or soreness under right rib.
9—Swelling in any part of the body.
10—Constipation or liver trouble.
11—Palpitation or pain under the heart.
12—Pain in the hip joint.
13—Pain in the neck or head.
14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
15—Pain or swelling of the joints.
16—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
17—Pain and soreness in nerves.
18—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

DON'T WAIT

Send your name today, and we will mail you a full $1 box of Biel's Nerve Tablets on trial. If they prove that they will restore you to health, give back your vigor, and make you feel strong, healthy and vigorous, equal to the pleasures of life, send us $1, otherwise we ask nothing—not a penny, we leave it to you to judge. If you are run down, have dizzy spells, are nervous, Lack Strength, Vim, Vigor, Vitality, poor Memory, Appetite, are thin, pain over heart or shoulder, send your name and address at once for a box on trial. When sure that they are just what we claim for them by actual trial, then you pay us $1, but if uncertain, you pay nothing. We leave it to you. Write today.
BIEL MFG. CO. Dept. 1038 Denver, Colo.

ASTHMA

Remedy sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office address today. National Chemical Co., 631 Ohio ave., Sidney, O.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FAULTY METABOLISM
AS A COMMON CAUSE OF DISEASE, is the subject discussed in Bulletin No. 1 of the Shafer Pathological Laboratory. The Bulletin is sent free on request and will prove interesting to everyone in Pain and Poor Health.
Address: John F. Shafer, M. D. 497 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Your Manhood Can Be Restored

Strong, vital, manly men fascinate all who come within their influence. As true as you are a living, breathing human being, I can restore your VITAL STRENGTH; there is not a shadow of a doubt as to what I can thus do, BUT there is a single condition, one restriction I put, a certain solemn promise I exact from you before you can exact a promise from me; namely, you must unconditionally agree now at once and forever to discontinue any debilitating excess or dissipation that you may be indulging; with this out of the way I will do all the rest. Remember what I say; no matter what your present condition, no matter what has happened in the past, just forget it and put yourself in my hands; everything will come out as you wish it. I use no drugs, no lotions, no medicines; I place no foolish restrictions upon you; just lead a natural life; get all the enjoyment you possibly can, but cease dissipation; always remember that I can then restore your vital energy; I can take you out of the half-man class and put you in the spotlight of full, healthy contented, manly courage; I can make you feel young again and keep you feeling young to a ripe old age, because I drive into your system the one thing which keeps the whole organism in balance, namely, VITALITY. My HEALTH BELT is the greatest single self-treatment remedy or VITALITY RESTORATIVE that the world has ever known or probably ever will know. It is worn comfortably about the waist all night and every night for two or three months. Thus, while you are sleeping it sends a life-giving current of VITAL FORCE into your blood and nerves. There is not a moment's wait. It restores your vitality, it takes the pain out of your back, it makes you feel strong and vigorous, it drives away rheumatism, it cures kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders.

Let Me Send You This Book FREE

Fill in the coupon; let me send you at once my free booklet in plain sealed envelope; it is profusely illustrated with half-tone photos; keep it in your pocket for easy reference; read the chapter on Vitality; read the chapter on Debility; read the chapter on those subjects which interest every man, young or old, who would be strong in vitality. It is a word of hope, a carefully written, interesting booklet which should be in every one's possession. Therefore, send today. If in or near the city, call at my office. All consultations free.

DR. T. B. SANDEN CO., 1151 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
Dear Sirs:—Please forward me your Book, as advertised, free.

NAME .....
ADDRESS

MRS. TARKINGTON SIGHS FOR "LAND OF BEGINNING AGAIN"

The announcement made recently of the separation of Mr. and Mrs. Booth Tarkington, both prominent in literary circles, was a surprise to many of their friends, and while neither would consent to discuss the reasons for their decision to live apart, it was reported that the parting was the outgrowth of Mr. Tarkington's desire to travel extensively. Mrs. Tarkington is said by her friends to prefer a quiet home life, while recently her husband has displayed a taste for Paris, Berlin, London and other European cities.

Mr. Tarkington is now staying at Princeton, N. J., but will soon return to his home in Indianapolis. He refused to discuss the causes that led to the separation, beyond asserting that the report that professional jealousy had caused it was absurd. Mrs. Tarkington, who, before her marriage to the novelist and playwright in 1902, was Miss Laurel Louisa Fletcher, is also widely known as a writer. One of her copyrighted opems, published recently in Smart Set magazine, is as follows:

The Land of Beginning Again.

By Louisa Fletcher Tarkington.

I wish that there were some wonderful place
Called the Land of Beginning Again,
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches
And all of our poor, selfish grief
Could be dropped like a shabby old coat, at the door,
And never put on again.

I wish we could come on it all unaware,
Like the hunter who finds a lost trail;
And I wish that the one whom our blindness had done
The greatest injustice of all
Could be at the gates, like an old friend that waits
For the comrade he's gladdest to hail.

We would find all the things we intended to do
But forgot, and remembered—too late,
Little praises unspoken, little promises broken,
And all of the thousand and one
Little duties neglected that might have perfected
The day for one less fortunate.
It wouldn't be possible not to be kind
In the Land of Beginning Again;
And the ones we misjudged and the ones whom we grudged
Their moments of victory here
Would find in the grasp of our loving handclasp
More than penitent lips could explain.

For what had been hardest we'd know had been best,
And what had seemed loss would be gain;
For there isn't a sting that will not take wing
When we've faced it and laughed it away;
And I think that the laughter is most what we're after
In the Land of Beginning again!

So I wish that there were some wonderful place
Called the Land of Beginning Again,
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches
And all of our poor, selfish grief
Could be dropped, like a shabby old coat, at the door,
And never put on again.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE WINS OUT

Belated Returns in California Make Majority 2,000.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 13.—After tasting all the bitterness of defeat, supporters of woman's suffrage awoke today with the realization that victory was theirs.

Only one local paper predicted success for the suffrage amendment on Wednesday morning, estimates of the others ran from 5,000 to 20,000 majority against it. This morning all conceded that the 2,000 majority shown for suffrage could not be wiped out by the scanty vote yet to be heard from.

WALSH LEAVES FEDERAL JAIL

Banker Gets Parole From Penitentiary at Leavenworth.

Leavenworth, Kan., Oct. 14.—An order from Washington, paroling John R. Walsh, the former Chicago banker and railroad president, was received at the federal prison here this morning. The prisoner at once began preparations for the start home.

Mr. Walsh, up to the time of his parole, had served 1 year, 8 months and 26 days of his 5 years' sentence.

The order of the parole arrived this morning. When told that he was to be released, the aged prisoner plainly showed his pleasure.

Shortly after noon Walsh left the prison in company with his son Richard, who arrived in response to word that his father was ill. Richard Walsh said he did not know of the parole until he reached the prison. Young Walsh failed to bring his father's clothes, and the latter departed in a suit furnished from the prison's stock.

WOMAN GROWS TALL CORN

Mrs. Abernethy, of Washington, Raises Nine-Foot Stalks.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Kansas has nothing on Washington when it comes to raising corn. In Mrs. Mary R. Abernethy's back yard, No. 709 Fifth street N. W., she has a crop of "roasting ears" that is a bumper. She claims she has bettered the district record for tall stalks.

"I planted that corn early in the summer," said Mrs. Abernethy, who describes herself "a domestic agriculturist." "You won't find any better garden trunk this side of the Mississippi, and it has grown in perfectly natural Washington soil with neither fertilizer nor artificial watering to help it. It isn't through growing yet."

The corn is planted in four long rows. The tallest stalks measure nine feet. It is Mrs. Abernethy's first adventure in home farming.

SUPREME JUSTICE HARLAN IS DEAD

Oldest Member of Highest Bench Passes On After a Week's Illness.

Washington, Oct. 14. — Associate Justice John M. Harlan, the oldest member of the supreme court of the United States, died at his home here early today. He was for years conspicuous in Kentucky politics, once candidate for the Republican nomination for vice presidento f the United States, a foremost constitutional authority and prominent in the councils of the Presbyterian church. He was 78 years old last June.

Had Acute Bronchitis.

Justice Harlan had been ill with acute bronchitis less than a week. He sat on the bench last Monday when the court heard arguments on the so-called anthracite coal trust case.

Despite his advanced age, he was robust and ordinarily enjoyed the best of health.

He was rarely absent from the bench, an attack of influenza a few years ago being almost the only illness from which he had suffered for a long period.

The sudden death of Associate Justice Brewer, of the supreme court, who was not only a colleague on the bench, but a very close personal friend, very much affected Justice Harlan, and Chief Justice Fuller's death in the summer of 1910 also was a great shock to the venerable jurist.

Continued at Work.

Justice Harlan continued to perform his share of the work of the court. His great ambition was to serve until next June, when he would have exceeded the service of any other man who sat on that bench. His service was longer than that of any other justice except Chief Justice Marshall and Associate Justice Stephen J. Field. Field's was the longest service—34 years six months and 10 days; Marshall's, 34 years five months and five days; Harlan's, 33 years 10 months and 25 days.

Attorney General Wickersham is advanced, in the opinion of many, as a possible successor to Justice Harlan on the bench.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN VARIOUS STATES.

In addition to carrying Tuesday's election in California women possess equal suffrage at all elections in five states: Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Washington, Wyoming.

Women vote only at municipal and school elections in one state—Kansas.

Women have school suffrage in some form in 23 additional states: Arizona, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Vermont, Wisconsin.

POSTAL CARD CARRIES MONEY

Michigan Woman Receives Five Dollars Which Husband Sent.

Marquette, Mich., Oct. 11.—John Walkima pinned a $5 bill to a post card and mailed to his wife at Powers, Mich. He received word today that the remittance had reached her safely.

NO INTERVENTION NOW

Strife in Turkey Makes Mediation Improbable.

Berlin, Oct. 16.—The outlook for a successful intervention to bring an end to the Turco-Italian war is becoming less favorable, according to a semi-official statement today. Italy has yielded to public opinion at home, and is no longer willing to concede a Turkish suzerainty for Tripoli, while on the other hand, Turkey is not willing to surrender Tripoli unconditionally because of the internal dangers that would be involved by such yielding on the part of the government.

Accordingly diplomats here see no chance for mediation until the attitude of the Turkish chamber of deputies is ascertained. It is impossible for other powers to negotiate definitely with Constantinople in the absence of a settled government there.

The situation causes anxiety here. Although yesterday's report that Emperor William had summoned the Italian ambassador, Signor Pansa, for a conference on the political situation, proves to have been incorrect, the ambassador did have an extended conference with the German foreign minister, Herr Von Kiderlen Waechter.

The Chinese situation is a most delicate one, and no surprise would be felt here if it caused international negotiations to determine upon joint action by the powers.

The commander of the German gunboat Tiger reports from Hankow that the American admiral has assumed command of the foreign warships at Hankow, the Japanese admiral, Kawashima, continuing at the head of the foreign land forces.

Tobacco Habit Swiftly Banished

Dr. Elders' Tobacco Boon Banishes All Forms of Tobacco Habit in 72 to 120 Hours.

Guaranteed positively to be a harmless, swift and permanent relief from the slavery of the Tobacco Habit. Easy to take. No craving for Tobacco after the first dose. One to three boxes sufficient for all ordinary cases. Proofs in plenty from those who have experienced the wonderful benefits of Dr. Elders' Guaranteed Home Treatment.

They write like this: "Wouldn't take $1000 for what you did for me"; "I never have a hankering for tobacco any more"; "One box of your Tobacco Boon cured me after 20 years habit"; "Used tobacco in all forms for 17 years, three boxes cured me"; "I cannot praise your Tobacco Boon enough. Other Mothers can also cure their sons"; "Used Tobacco for almost 54 years and I cannot express my gratitude to you for putting me in my present condition."

Remember, a legal binding guarantee of results in every case, or money refunded. It will surely pay any one to send for Free Booklet giving full information of Elders' Tobacco Boon. Home Treatment. Address DR. ELDERS' SANITARIUM, Dept. 237 St. Joseph, Mo.

Justice Loses Defender

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE JOHN HARLAN.

LA FOLLETTE IS PROGREPS' CHOICE

Garfield, First Against Indorsement, Helps Draft Platform.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Declaring their purpose to be to avert control of government by special privilege, claiming reactionary leaders of both parties were responsible for checking or preventing enactment of progressive policies pledged by the Republican party and declaring constructive legislation, not destructive litigation is needed, 200 Republicans from 30 states at the first progressive convention last night indorsed Robert La Follette for president.

A national organization, built on the lines of the usual political organization, was also launched. The plan included the naming at a later date of state, county and precinct committees and officials. Popular subscriptions will be sought to finance the campaigns.

A permanent national finance committee of five members is to be appointed by Gilbert E. Roe, of New York; George L. Record, of New Jersey, and W. L. Houser, of the conference finance committee.

La Follette's indorsement came as the result of a keynote speech by Senator Clapp of Minnesota, in which speaking of the progressive movement he declared:

"I believe this great uprising that is making itself felt from ocean to ocean will lose its force in internal discord unless we take a symbol around which to rally. Senator La Follette is in himself a platform that represents the progressive spirit."

The conference later decided that to carry out the progressive program, it was necessary to unite on a sane man as a candidate for President. Some of the conferees had as first choice Senator Cummins, of Iowa, others Theodore Roosevelt, and still others Senator Clapp, of Minnesota, but it was found that the greatest strength as reflected in the conference was behind La Follette.

Garfield Draws Platform.

James R. Garfield came from Ohio to advise against an indorsement, but when he found that the progressive leaders insisted that it was necessary to make the fight for progressive issues behind a chosen leader, he acquiesced in the plan and helped draft the platform.

Congressman Lenroot, of Wisconsin, and Garfield prepared the original draft of the resolutions, which were presented to a committee on resolutions of which Fremont Older, of California, was chairman, and whipped into the form in which they were adopted.

When the platform was adopted Garfield was called to the platform and in a speech which his auditors frequently interrupted with cheers, said:

Party Still Alive.

"During the last two years many of us who are Republicans and have been Republicans have met with the statement that we were disrupting the party or were outside of the party ranks. This conference is indicative of the fact that those who are insurgents or progressive have not by that action lost their Republicanism, but on the contrary it has been shown by those who are present at this conference that we believe the Republican party is still alive, and can be made and will be made the progressive party of the future.

"Why is it that the Republican party is facing the crisis it faces today? The reason is that there are some of our leaders who have been reactionary leaders, who have forgotten the pledges of the party.

"Progressives have been endeavoring to drive special interests from the undue interest in our political affairs during the last ten years, but we have not sought to be unfair to special interests. But when special interest is unfair with popular government that kind of special interest must be driven from public office.

"Why is it today that great business interests of our country are at a standstill almost? Why is it that panic confronts us? It is becaue we have neglected to do things that were promised by the Republican party in the last national convention.

"We need affirmative and direct control so business will not be left to the long tedious process of litigation before it can be determined whether it is legal or not."

UNCLE SAM PAYS IN 70 YEARS

Morrice, Mich., Oct. 13.—August Wilcox, the oldest resident of Shiawassee county, who, for nearly 70 years has been trying to collect $5.04 from Uncle Sam, has at last succeeded—minus the interest.

Mr. Wilcox was postmaster at Bridgewater, Mich., under President Tyler and some time after he was succeeded in the position he learned he had some money coming to him. Recently the proper identification papers properly reached Washington and the check came back in a hurry.

FATTENING LAMBS FOR THE MARKET

Some Interesting and Valuable Tests at New Mexico Experiment Station.

The New Mexico experiment station in 1909 made a series of experiments regarding the feeding of alfalfa and corn for fattening lambs, which will be of interest and value to farmers in this section of the United States. New Mexico, five years ago, ranked fourth in the Union in the production of sheep, having at that time, according to the United States department of agriculture, 285,745. Practically all of these sheep are raised on the range, but very few are fed out in that territory.

The objects of the experiment made by the New Mexico station were two fold: 1. To show a comparison of the most of grain in feeding lambs varying amounts of corn in connection with alfalfa. 2. To show a comparison of the gains made by lambs fed varying amounts of grain with alfalfa.

When the lambs were put into a small pasture (January 1st) they were fed oat hay for the first five days, when they were weighed and divided into four lots of 25 each. In making the division weight, conformation, type and uniformity were the factors of judgment considered. From January 6 to 9 the four lots were fed separately, but received the same feeds, namely, oat hay and alfalfa, with the proportions gradually increased in favor of alfalfa, until January 9 the oat hay was discontinued. No trouble from scours was experienced, and they were all in a good healthy condition at the beginning of the experiment on January 9.

How the Lambs Were Fed.

The feeding pens were all 31 feet square, with no provisions for shelter. Better results would probably have been obtained if a wind-break had been provided, as there were some very bad days during the test.

Each lot was started on two pounds shelled corn, and this was increased each day until they were all receiving their respective rations. With lot IV., 16 days were allowed to get them on their feed of 25 pounds per day. The experiment continued until March 24, 1909, a period of 73 days. The corn ration was constant, and the alfalfa varied according to the amount they would eat. The different lots were fed as follows.

Lot 1—Alfalfa and 6¼ pounds shelled corn per day.

Lot 2—Alfalfa and 12½ pounds shelled corn per day.

Lot 3—Alfalfa and 18¾ pounds shelled corn per day.

There were 25 lambs in each of the four lots. The combined weight of No. 1 lot was 1,332 pounds; No. 2, 1,342 pounds; No. 3, 1,343 pounds; No. 4, 1,344 pounds. The average weight per head varied from 53.3 pounds to 53.8 pounds. At close of test No. 1 lot weighed 1,774 pounds; No. 2, 1,761 pounds; No. 3, 1,863 pounds; No. 4, 1,909 pounds. The average weight at close was 71 pounds in No. 1 lot; 70.4 pounds in No. 2; 74.5 pounds in No. 3; 76.3 pounds in No. 4. The total number of pounds gain in No. 1 lot was 442 pounds; No. 2, 419 pounds; No. 3, 520 pounds; No. 4, 565 pounds. Average gain per head, 73 days, was 17.7 pounds for No. 1; 16.76 pounds in No. 2; 20.8 pounds in No. 3; 22.6 pounds in No. 4. Average daily gain per head, 24 pounds in No. 1; 23 pounds in No. 2; 28 pounds in No. 3; 31 pounds in No. 4.

This shows that the heavy corn ration gave decidedly the heaviest gains, and that lot III gave a larger gain than either I or II. Of the two lots receiving the lightest grain ration, lot 1 (receiving just one-half as much grain as lot 2) made a larger gain. This fact cannot be explained here, unless the lambs in lot II were naturally a thriftier bunch, as there was only 10 pounds difference of the two lots at the beginning. Furthermore, none of the lambs in lot II showed any sign of being off feed at any time during the test, and none was noticed scouring.

The Amount of Feed Consumed.

The following table shows the amount of feed consumed:

	Lot 1. Lbs.	Lot 2. Lbs.	Lot 3. Lbs.	Lot 4. Lbs.
Alfalfa	4433	3490	3387	3114
Shell corn	418	800	1160	1547
Grain per head per day	½	½	¾	1
Alfalfa required per pound gain	9.93	8.34	6.6	6.51
Grain required per pound gain	.94	1.98	2.22	2.73
Total feed per lb. gain	10.87	10.27	8.72	8.24

In general the lambs in all four pens were in very good shape throughout the test. At three or four times during the test lambs were noticed to be bloated slightly, but none so badly but what they recovered in a short time.

All four lots averaged practically the same when the experiment started. During the first week of the test all lots lost weight, but began to gain the beginning of the second week.

It Says.

The result of experiments indicate that feeding lambs for the local markets will prove remunerative so long as dealers will pay the same price for the home-fed product that they must pay for the imported article of equal quality.

Mutton of a quality suitable for the local market demands can be produced by feeding alfalfa hay alone. In these tests the addition of grain, though rather high in price, showed the following advantages over feeding alfalfa hay alone: The return per acre for alfalfa hay consumed was greater, more rapid gains were made, the feeding period was shorter and a much better product secured.

About 100 days for lambs is sufficient time in which to fit them for the local markets when fed alfalfa alone. It will require less time when grain is fed with the alfalfa hay.

Until our local markets make a distinction between finished and unfinished lambs it would seem that it would be unprofitable to feed high-priced grain in a heavy ration. For present local markets more profit can be made if the lambs are sold just before the final finish period.

With the very light grain ration one pound of grain costs about one cent less than with the heavy grain ration. Where the markets are classified and the lambs sold according to their condition of finish feeding more grain would produce a greater profit.

The length of time required to finish range lambs would appear to be about as follows: With a heavy corn ration, 70 to 80 days; with a minimum grain ration, 90 to 100 days; with a light grain ration, 100 to 110 days; with alfalfa alone, 110 to 120 days.

SAYS RECALL WEAKENS

Cannon Declares Lincoln Would Have Been Victim.

Newman, Ill., Oct. 13.—Ex-Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, at a home-coming celebration here last night, assailed the recall system, Samuel Gompers and some of the press. Picturing a community in which the recall operated and in which newspapers had free rein the ex-speaker exclaimed:

"My God, what would happen? You would have even more cowards in public office than you have now."

Relating his experience with "reformers" who, he said, offered a panacea for civil ills and had the "only right road to government," he declared:

"When I see one of them I always clasp my pocketbook tightly in my hand and walk rapidly away."

Gompers he referred to as a "bulldozer."

"Just hang a pair of his old breeches over a bannister in the house, or even the senate," he said, "and you would be surprised at the number of lawmakers running for the cloakrooms or else voting as Gompers desires."

Particular denunciation was made by the representative of the recall. He declared that Lincoln would have been a "victim" of the system had it been in force, and he characterized it as a weakening influence that would "prevent strong men from exercising their best judgment in the face of popular criticism at times when public clamor became such as to demand a high courage to act, even without the danger of a recall."

A BEAUTIFUL 31-PIECE DINNER SET FOR A FEW HOURS WORK

Do You Want This Beautiful Dinner Set?

Simply send us your name and address and we will send you one dozen boxes of our famous WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE, in handsome tin boxes, also one dozen Beautiful Art Pictures (no two alike), stores usually charge $1.00 each for them. Sell the salve at 25c per box and give one picture free. When you have sold all, send us the $3.00 and we will send you this beautiful 31 piece dinner set. Every piece full size handsomely decorated with violets and gold border. WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE has been used by millions for over 15 years and is the best remedy known for cuts sores, piles, eczema, catarrh, colds, etc. This is an opportunity you should not miss. Write to-day.

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 49, Tyrone, Pa.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Big Profits—Open a dyeing and cleaning establishment, very little capital needed. We teach by mail. Booklet free. Ben-Vonde System, Dept. 16, Charlotte, N. C.

LET us start you in mail order business. Spare time. Cut price, best quality groceries. Outfit free. Price-Wrecking Grocery Co., Dept. B-H, Buffalo, N. Y.

HELP WANTED.

YOU ARE WANTED for government positions, $80.00 month to commence. Annual vacations. Short hours. No "layoffs". Common education sufficient. Over 12,000 appointments coming. Influence unnecessary. Send postal immediately for free list and description of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. O 32, Rochester, N. Y.

Local representative wanted. Splendid income assured right man to act as our representative after learning our business thoroughly by mail. Former experience unnecessary. All we require is honesty, ability, ambition and willingness to learn a lucrative business. No soliciting or traveling. This is an exceptional opportunity for a man in your section to get into a big paying business without capital and become independent for life. Write at once for full particulars. Address E. R. Marden, Pres. The National Co-Operative Real Estate Company, L 508 Marden Building, Washington, D. C.

500 men 20 to 40 years old wanted at once for Electric Railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

MITES Exterminated—Write to Mrs. Sarah J. Mandlin, Durand, Mich. R. R. No. 2.

REAL ESTATE.

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

NORTH CAROLINA FARM LANDS.

FARM for profit in Eastern North Carolina. The "Nation's Garden Spot." Leads other localities for vegetables, fruits and staple farming on small capital. Homeseekers and investors write Carolina Trucking Development Co., 817 Southern Bldg., Wilmington, N. C.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or No Cost—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

PERSONAL.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 29, Bridgeport, Conn.

LISTEN—Don't read this if you don't care where your money goes. We can show you how to save half or more on anything you need, whether it be a paper of needles or a $500 diamond, groceries, men's, ladies' and boys' clothing, furniture, jewelry or any merchandise. Best granulated sugar at 4c a pound; Uneeda Biscuits, 5c; 5 bars Lenox soap, 14c; best $12 suits of clothes, $4.75; best $20 suit, $8.75; best guaranteed $25 sewing machine, $10.65; floor oilcloth, 18c a yard; ladies' guaranteed 14-k solid gold watch, $3.50; or anything you can think of at the same low prices; booklets free, city, country or anywhere, write or call; lady agents wanted everywhere. The Harrison System, 202 Pittsburg Life Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

Wise Women and discreet men use our remedies, toilet necessities, rubber goods, appliances etc. "Hints and Helps" and illustrated catalogue 2c. Add. Webster Specialty Co., Dept. J-31, Chicago

MARRY: Descriptions marriageable people with means. All sections. Ten cents. Confidential "B," Box 563, Everett, Wash.

MARRY—Many wealthy members will marry. All ages. Descriptions free. Reliable Club, Dept. 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only **$3.00** for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

LET ME SEND YOU FOR
ASTHMA CATARRH
PACKAGE FREE

Write me today

If you suffer with Catarrh or Asthma, I want you to try free, at my expense, my "Home Treatment," which is making so many wonderful cures of chronic and acute cases. I know what it will do and am therefore willing to stand the expense of proving my claims. You know I could not afford this if my remedy did not cure.

No matter what you have tried, don't despair, but send me your name AT ONCE. Other so-called remedies for Catarrh and Asthma only give relief for a few hours or a few days, while the disease steadily grows worse and more difficult to cure permanently. In the foul slimes of Catarrh and Asthma the germs of Consumption breed rapidly and the whole system is impaired and left open to the attacks of dangerous diseases. Horrible suffering results—days are one long torture and nights sleepless agony.

My remedy cleanses the system of all impurities and stops the dripping in the throat, hawking and spitting, foul breath, head noises, loss of taste and smell, hoarseness, watery eyes, heals the scabs in nose, prevents gasping for breath and sleepless nights.

Write me today and I will mail you FREE a package and my Book, both in plain wrapper. Mention your disease. T. GORHAM, 1479 Gorham Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.

FREE STRENGTH AND VIGOR TO MEN

Her-Cu-Lin, the Strength Developer for Mens' Vitality, quickly produces results. If you are nervous, weak and losing Vigor, but still have ambition to enjoy life, write to-day for a Full Prove-ing Size of this remarkable method—FREE—to-day.
H. OSWALD CO., 318-24 West 42d St., New York

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia Conquered at Last. Chase's Blood & Nerve Tablets does it. Write for Proof. Advice Free. Dr. CHASE, 224 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

300 RESCUED IN BOAT WRECK

Canadian Pacific Steamer Runs on the Rocks.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 15.—The Canadian Pacific steamship, Princess Beatrice, running between Vancouver and Prince Rupert and the northern canneries, which struck on Noble island last night, was fast on the rocks early today. Three hundred passengers, 200 of whom are Chinese, being brought south from the canneries, were taken off by the steamship Venture and landed at Alert bay. Not one was injured.

Large holes were stove in the bow and her forward hold filled with water.

When the vessel struck the passengers were taken into the small boats and transferred without mishap to the Venture.

A waterproof veil is a new idea to catch the women's coins. It is said to prevent the formation of water on the veil in rain or misty atmosphere.

The Peace Page.

CONDUCTED BY ELIZABETH AYRES

THE BLADE BOOK

By BLADE WRITERS

THE GILA VALLEY.

Chapter Eighteen of The Blade Book.

The letter from Mrs. William Reimann, published the 17th of the past August, was descriptive of her journey from Kansas to the Gila valley. At the end of her writing she left herself and family standing at the station, called Texas Hill, about 60 miles from Yuma, promising to write again as soon as she had finished canning in Oregon, now her present home.

Evidently this task has been accomplished, since the following letter is one of our recent arrivals. I think you will find this account of the Gila valley interesting. By the way, Gila is pronounced as if spelled "Hela."

The section of land that my husband had bought from the government was about five miles north of the station, on the south bank of the Gila river. The country hereabouts, outside of the valley, is a vast, level desert. The Mexicans call it the Mesa, meaning a table land. It must not be inferred, however, that the desert is entirely void of vegetation. On the contrary it is studded with different kinds of stunted trees, bushes, sage brush, greasewood, and at least a dozen kinds of cactus big and small. There is also in some places, a coarse grass, called mesquite grass, which grows in large bunches. This grass, when cut at the proper time, is relished by horses and cattle.

After filling our canteens at the railroad water tank, the only available supply, we gathered up our luggage and started on foot across the mesa, towards the valley, down to the land of promise. While the heat was intense and the youngest of our seven children was only one year old, we got along fairly well until we came to the edge of the mesa, where it descends into the valley. Here the land is rough and broken and strewn with large boulders. We had to pick our way down one of the many gulches which extend gradually from the mesa into the valley. These gulches fairly bristle with all kinds of thorny plants and cactus. Among the latter there is a kind that has sharp thorns shaped like a large fish hook, and when they caught in one's clothing it took some time to get clear.

Presently we arrived in the valley, on the site where our claim was. The valley is about one mile wide and looks quite inviting, with its green mesquite grass, tall sage brush and dark green arrow weeds, hemmed in on the river side with tall cottonwood and other trees. We made our camp under a large mesquite tree and brought water from a lagoon, or pond, near the river. As our supplies and household goods would not arrive for nearly a week, my husband went to the nearest neighbor, a Mexican family, about five miles up the valley, and bought a burro. He purchased also some beans and a sack of flour, and, loading these on the burro, made his way back to our camp. For a time we lived in real Mexican style, subsisting on frijoles (beans) and tortillas (a kind of pancake.)

Next we began building a house, which we erected of cottonwood poles. The poles we tied together at one end, about four at a time, and put on the burro's back, the faithful animal carrying them to the place where they were to be used. The roof of the house was covered with arrow weeds. On top of this was a layer of earth about four inches thick. Most Mexican houses have a roof of this kind, laid on nearly flat, otherwise the earth would wash down in a rain.

It rains here about twice a year. There are several showers in June and a good rain about Christmas time. The rest of the year the sun shines every day, cloudy weather being almost unknown. The sky does not appear deep blue, like in the northern states, and the sun seems to shine through a copper colored haze. On the other hand, the moon appears to be larger and to shine brighter on an Arizona desert than anywhere else.

When my husband and a Mexican went to get our supplies from the station they found the goods piled up near the railroad track. The coyotes had devoured about half of our bacon and torn open and destroyed several sacks of flour. After that the railroad company pushed a box car on a siding and used it as a freight depot.

When the house was completed and supplies laid in we ordered a pump and some iron pipe. My husband dug a hole about seven feet deep, till the earth began to cave, and then drove down the iron pipes to the depth of about 20 feet, where there was a large supply of clear, cool water, but the water was quite salty, in fact, all the well water in this valley is more or less salty. It is disagreeable to the taste, but it does not seem to be injurious to the health. Very few of the Mexican ranchers that we saw had any wells. They get their water from the lagoons or from the river. There are no springs in the valley.

There were some things in this valley that were a little disagreeable in summer. For instance, there are several kinds of rattlesnakes. Some of the large ones I saw were about six feet long. Then there is a smaller kind they call a side winder. They are about a foot long and have tiny horns on the head. When they move they seem to jump sideways. They are as deadly poison as the large ones. No snakes are to be seen in the middle of the day. The heat is so great and the sand so hot they would perish, but along in the afternoon they are seen lyingon top of the sage brush. Towards sundown they begin to crawl around quite lively. I have seen them swallow a full-grown cottontail rabbit whole, and it has always been a mystery to me how the slow, sluggish rattlesnake manages to catch the nimble rabbit, but the fact remains they do catch them sometimes.

There are other unpleasant things there, though not so dangerous as the rattler. There are tarantulas and centipedes, that are about two inches in length and seem to be composed mostly of legs, and scorpions that have a stinger at the end of their tails, and large, horned toads. The toads, so I was told, are harmless. Then there is the Gila monster, a kind of lizard about a foot long. They are of a dark gray color, with black spots. It is said their bite is fatal, but I have never heard of anyone being bitten by one. They are seldom seen, as they keep hidden among the rocks. There are also wood rats and kangaroo rats. The latter are not quite so large as wood rats. Their hind legs are big and strong, while the front ones are very short and puny. Like the wood rats, they will carry off everything they can get hold of. I had to cover up or put away every spoon, knife, fork, thimble, spools of thread, bread, meat and fruit, otherwise it would be gone in the morning. Our house was not mouse-proof, and at night these rodents would get in and run all through it, somethimes traveling over our faces, so we would wake up with a start. Crows and turkey buzzards were frequent visitors, also.

Then, there are flocks of California quail. They are pretty little birds of a bluish gray color, with a topknot, or plume on their heads. When you approach them they do not take flight very soon, but run quickly under cover. They are slightly larger than the Bob White quail. In winter the lagoons are covered with myriads of wild ducks. I do not know the names of the different kinds, but it seemed to me that every kind that was ever created assembled in these waters. We had roasted duck three times a day, seven days in the week, till I was so tired of that dish that the mere smell of roasted duck was sickening to me.

By spring we had cleared and leveled a little patch of ground ready for water, when our ditch would reach us. We had received several letters from the party constructing the ditch, telling us they were getting along splendidly with the work, and that the ditch would reach us in a comparatively short time, but in order to be convinced of this fact, my husband took a trip up the river to personally look over the work and see just what progress had been made. When he reached the works he saw at once that the whole business was a fraud. The ditch was not built one-fourth of the distance, nor was it large enough to carry the required amount of water. The working crew consisted of three or four Indians, and, at the rate the work was being pushed, it would take about 10 years for the ditch to reach our claim. There remained nothing for us to do but pull up stakes and leave, for nothing can be raised in that part of Arizona without irrigation.

We managed to hire a team and moved to the city of Phoenix, the present capital of Arizona, although at that time Prescott was the capital. In my next letter I will try to describe the city of Phoenix and the surrounding country, as it appeared to me at the time I lived there.—Mrs. William Reimann, Oregon.

A STIRRING TIME

Dear Blade—I have been thinking that perhaps some of The Blade readers would like to hear how we make apple butter. My best beau—who is my other half—said to me: "Now, I will wipe the dishes and you can go along to the cider mill."

So he wiped the dishes and put them away. Then I "slicked up" a little and we started. The team had been ready for some little time and the apples had been loaded that morning. The barrel had been put on top of the apples, and we even took a milk can along, in case the barrel would not hold it all.

It was 12 o'clock as we drove out of the lane. I had a scarf over my head because the wind was blowing, and took an umbrella along, which I used when the sun became too hot. We had about six miles to go and there was much to see. We had not been over that road since we went to the cider-mill a year before. We went up hill and down hill until we saw the sign which told us where to go. We drove up to the mill. When they had the belts all on and the engine going my best beau shoveled the apples into a sort of a box. From this box they rolled on a belt which had cleats nailed across and were carried up into the grinder. From there they fell on a long piece of burlap, which was laid over a frame. When this was full the ends were lapped over, the frame taken off and put on top, then the ground apples were allowed to fall down in the form on the burlap, the same as before. Each of these forms was called a cheese.

When all of the apples were ground these cheeses were moved and heavy blocks put on them; then they were pressed and the cider commenced to run into the vat, from which it ran into the barrel. The man who ran the mill measured it. He said we had 43 gallons of cider, so we paid him 65 cents, loaded our barrel on the wagon, put in the can, which we had not needed, and started home.

After we reached home we went to our neighbors after a kettle. It was a big copper one with a stirrer which fitted in the bottom and had husks tied on, knotted all along the edge. There was a piece of wood, pegged with wooden pegs, which went across the top of the kettle. This held the stirrer in place. There was a stick, 12 feet long, which was fastened to the stirrer, and with this we stirred.

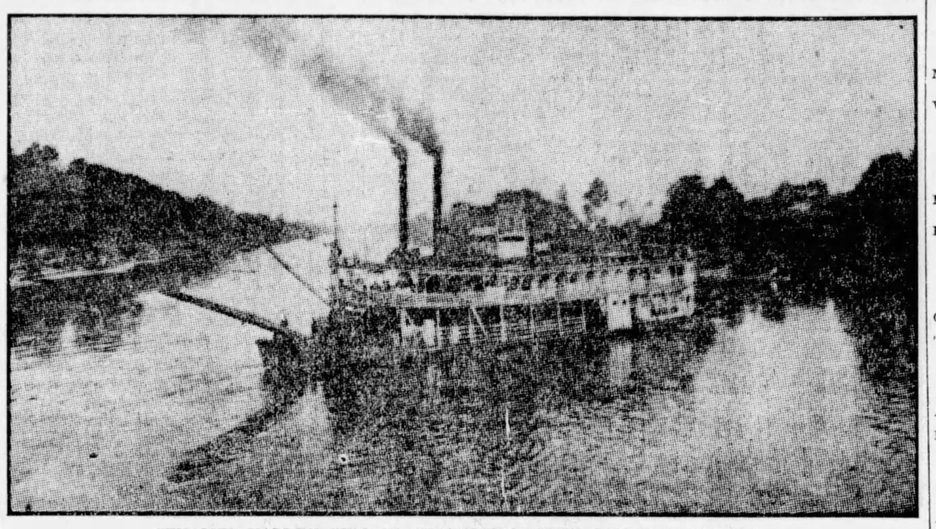
We peeled and cored and sliced apples that night and the next morning. We had three tubfuls of apples. After the kettle was washed with vinegar and salt the menfolks put in the 15 gallons of cider. This was brought to the boiling point and skimmed. Then they put in 12 gallons of apples, and when this began to boil we began to stir. We stirred and stirred and stirred. The stirrer had to be moving all of the time. We put the apples in at 9 o'clock and the butter was not done until 3. We did not have to stand or sit in the sun, nor very near the fire under the kettle. We stretched a large canvas and sat under it and took turns stirring and replenishing the fire.

The crocks were all scalded and ready when the butter was done, and we took the kettle from the fire, still stirring constantly, and carried it to the crocks. We kept on stirring until there was no danger of its burning and then dipped it into the crocks. We had seven gallons and a half. It was a small amount, but we thought it was because the apples were so juicy. The butter was nice and thick and a dark brown. Some of it we spiced. We made another batch the same day or night, rather, and did not get it done until 9:30. The apple butter was fine and we had some for supper that night. We did not put any sugar in because the apples were all sweet ones. This apple butter will keep well and we have made it this way for a number of years.

This letter on making apple butter will doubtless call to mind many happy days to the older folks. It sounds almost like music to hear the butter as it bubbles away in the kettle. Perhaps this letter is too long. If so, Elizabeth, do not be sorry to lay it aside. I shall not mind so very much.

Well, here's hoping that all The Blade readers will have all the apple butter they want for their bread this winter.—Samanthy Ellinger, Bath, O.

MERRY-GO-ROUND



STEAMER VALLEY GEM, IN MUSKINGUM RIVER, ZANESVILLE, OHIO

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A BEAUTIFUL RIVER

Dear M. G. R's.—Well, here I am, after a year's absence. The last time I wrote, I promised I would come again if my letter was printed, so I will fulfill my promise.

I live one mile west of the Muskingum river. I can see the boats go up and down the river from my home. I think it is the most beautiful river Ohio has. It is said that the Muskingum is next to the Hudson, in scenery.

There is nothing more pleasant for a pleasure trip, than to take a steamboat and go from Zanesville to McConnelsville. Just below Duncan Falls on the Muskingum, is the home and bungalow of one of America's greatest artists, Howard Chandler Christy. It is situated on a high hill, among some beautiful shade trees and may be seen from the river. This artist was born and raised there, on his father's farm.

My father has taken The Blade for two years and I am sure we could not get along without it. "Southern Friend," I received your card. Thank you. Wishing The Blade and all of its readers good luck, I remain your constant reader—Edna P. Offenbacher, Gaysport, Ohio.

PERSEVERANCE A HOBBY

Dear M. G. R's—I have written one letter before this, and it may have found the "waiting basket," but I have learned one big, long word, and that is—Perseverance. Why not make this one of the hobbies?

As I am a school teacher, I have much use for all the good hobbles that I can get, but our state superintendent of free schools, urges us to ride no hobbies. I think he means useless ones and I think this is all right. What is the use of having anything that is useless? However, the hobby question is a very deep subject and I shall leave the floor to an abler hobbyist, if anyone will be called by that worthy name.

I wonder if the Old Jigger from Up the Crick is dozing somewhere in the sun? I am sure, though, he will not say "the melancholy days have come," but instead, he will tell us, "The days of the golden harvest are at hand." Truly it is so, for this is the time of year when the "yeller" pumpkin is to be seen in the land; the grapes are hanging invitingly from the vine, and the boys are thinking of that grand 'possum hunt they are planning to have in sleepy hollow, just as soon as Jack Frost comes and tells them, persimmons are ripe.

With much good feeling toward Elizabeth, the M. G. R.'s, and every reader of The Blade, I am—Dominie, of West Virginia.

The Blade, Elizabeth, Mary Cassidy, Jane Jones and all the rest of us, say thank you for the part of your letter which is not in print.

YOUR TALENT

Two or three weeks ago some one spoke of our natural gift by nature, or our talent, as being a hobby, and, as I cannot see it in that way, my mind has not been at peace since. Instead of its being a hobby, I think God gave to each of us some kind of talent, to some more than to others. While our surroundings have much to do with the way we improve our talent, I believe we shall be required to give an account as to how we have made use of it, just as much as the men in Bible times had to give an account as to how they had used the silver talents, given them while their master was gone. If we have buried our talent and lived through our years in a careless way, we may expect the same sentence that was passed upon the slothful servant, while, on the other hand, if we have done the best we could, and gained followers for the Master, we may expect the reward of the faithful servant.

We are not all called to go into the pulpit to preach. We are preachers or teachers, either for good or evil, and in so many different ways, from speaking a kind word, or giving a smile to those we meet in our many different paths through life, to standing in the pulpit and exhorting. Some one may be strengthened more by a kindly act and a smile, than by a deep sermon. Many are the hearts that are aching for a smile or kind word.

Some one's talent may lie in being a musician. Use it to make the world more cheery, for some one who loves music and has been deprived of it all his life. Another's talent may lie in being a successful teacher. Do not forget the impression made on the mind of a child is many times the mold that shapes his whole life, so, in place of calling our talents hobbies, let us call them by their right name. Whatsoever we do, let us do it for the glory of God.—Talent, Pennsylvania.

POEMS REQUESTED

The song is wanted which has this in the chorus: "A little child shall lead them, lead them in the upward way."

The song, Brennan on the Moor, is wanted. Some of the words are: "'Tis of a brave young Irish lad, long story I would tell."

The poem is asked for which begins: "Old Abram there was who lived out in the west."

The poem entitled The Skeptic's Daughter is wanted.

The rest of the poem to which these lines belong, is wanted: "Through the toilsome world, alas, once and only once I pass."

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Jane Jones said to me: "When folks git married, they don't squinch none at promising to stick together for better or for worse, but I've took notice, when the worst comes along, they's a sight of 'em that scrabble to git apart. Seems as if matrimonial promises don't count for much.

Get the habit of being pleasant. It is far more comfortable for all parties concerned, than that cross feeling.

First of all, peace should be practiced at home. There we must not take offense at the hasty word or flash of anger. Put those with the things you cannot remember.

When you know your failings, then you have no right to plead them as an excuse for your misdoings. From out of your weakness may come your strength, if you "fall to" and take a sure cure for your failings.

"Aw, 'tis me that's seein' trouble! 'Tis Barney, him that's next to Dennis, me youngest, that's raisin' the divil for long pants and suspinders. Sure, there'll be no rest for Mary Cassidy till he's havin' that same. Did ye iver see the likes o' that?"

"Getting even," if it includes either spite or anger, is always a performance from which, in the long run, we get neither pleasure nor profit.

It will never harm you to let the jig tunes, in some form or other, put a little of their music in your life.

I know a woman who is always singing while she works, and she works all day, every day in the week. "It's better than fussing," she says, and this is true. Her work is dressmaking, and if there is any work which pulls much harder on the nerves, I do not know what it is. So she sings while she works and forgets to fuss.

If you cannot lift people out of their woes, you can cheer them on by making them forget, for at least a little while, there is such a word as trouble.

Here's hoping we may all learn to travel the way of peace.

POETS' CORNER

JES' 'FORE CHRISTMAS

By Eugene Field.

Father calls me William; sister calls me Will;
Mother calls me Willie, but the fellers call me Bill
Mighty glad I ain't a girl—ruther be a boy,
Without them sashes, curls and things that's worn by Fauntleroy!
Love to chawnk green apples and go swimmin' in the lake—
Hate to take the castor ile they give for stomachache!
Most all the time the hull year roun' ther ain't no flies on me,
But jes' 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be!

Got a yaller dog named Sport—sick him on the cat;
Fust thing she knows, she don't know where she's at!
Got a clipper sled, an' when us boys goes out to slide,
'Long comes the grocery cart an' we all hook a ride!
But sometimes when the grocery man is worried an' cross
He reaches at me with his whip and larrups up his hoss;
An' then I laff an' holler: "Oh, you never teched me!"
But jes' before Christmas I'm as good as I kin be!

Grandma says she hopes that when I get to be a man
I'll be a missionerer, like her oldest brother Dan,
As wuz et up by the cannib'ls that lives in Ceylon's isle,
Where ev'ry prospeck pleases, an' only man is vile.
But grandma, she hain't been to see a Wild West show,
Or read the life of Daniel Boone, or else I guess she'd know
That Buffalo Bill an' cowboys is good enough for me—
Excep' jes' 'fore Christmas, when I'm good as I kin be!

Then ol' Sport, he hangs around, so sollum-like an' still—
His eyes they seem a-sayin': "What's the matter, little Bill?"
The cat, she sneaks down off her perch, a-wonderin' what's become
Uv them two enimies of hurn that uster make things hum.
But I'm so perlite, an' stick so earnest-like to biz
That mother says to father: "How improved our Willie is!"
But father, havin' been a boy hisself, suspicions me,
When jes' 'fore Christmas, I'm as good as I kin be!

For Christmas, with its lots of candies, cakes and toys,
Wuz made, they say, f'r proper kids, an' not f'r naughty boys!
So wash your face, an' brush your hair, an' mind your p's and q's,
An' don't bust out your pantaloons, an' don't wear out your shoes;
Say "yessum" to the ladies and "yessir" to the men,
An' when there's company don't pass yer plate for pie again;
But think of things you'd like to see upon that tree,
An', jes' 'fore Christmas, be as good as you kin be!

UNDER THE BEAUTIFUL STARS

By Luke Collin.

Under the beautiful stars tonight
Happy are they who may sleep
Under the tenderly floating light
Hunger and wretchedness creep,
Many a weary heart sadly beats,
Many a loving one coldness meets;
Many a sorrow the soft wind greets
Under the beautiful stars,
Under the beautiful stars.

Under the beautiful stars tonight,
Fortune still gathers her own,
Under the quivering doubtful light,
Walketh a wanderer lone,
Lost to her feet are the pleasant ways,
Gone from her soul are the homelit rays,
Life is a burden, for death she prays,
Under the beautiful stars,
Under the beautiful stars.

Under the beautiful stars tonight,
Laughter goes merrily on,
Under the tremulous lambent light,
Grieve we for cherished ones gone,
Dearest ones who in the valley sleep,
Erring ones, loving nor care could keep,
Hopes that are buried shall make us weep,
Under the beautiful stars,
Under the beautiful stars.

Under the beautiful stars tonight
Many a pleasure is known,
Under the wavering, fitful light,
Misery claimeth her own;
So through the rolling and changeful years,
Ever recurring are hopes and fears,
Blessings and curses and smiles and tears,
Under the beautiful stars,
Under the beautiful stars.

ON THE QUAY

By John Joy Bell.

I've never travelled for more'n a day
I never was one to roam,
But I liked to sit on the busy quay,
Watchin' the ships that says to me—
"Always somebody goin' away,
Somebody gettin' home."

I likes to think that the world's so wide—
'Tis grand to be livin' there,
Takin' a part in its goin's on—
Ah, now ye're laughing at poor old John,
Talkin' o' works o' the world with pride
As if he was doin' his share.

But laugh if ye will! When ye're old as me
Ye'll find' tis a rare good plan
To look at the world—an' love it too!—
Tho' never a job are ye fit to do—
Oh! 'Tisn't all sorrow an' pain to see
The work of another man.

'Tis good when the heart grows big at last,
Too big for trouble to fill—
Wi' room for the things that was only stuff
When workin' an' winnin' seemed more'n enough—
Room for the world, the world so vast
Wi' its peoples an' all their skill.

That's what I'm thinkin' on all the days,
I'm loafin' an' smokin' here,
An' the ships do make me think the most,
(Of readin' in books 'tis little I boast,—
But the ships, they carries me long ways,
An' draws far places near.

I sees the things that a sailor brings
I hears the stories he tells—
'Tis surely a wonderful world, indeed
'Tis more'n the peoples can ever need!
An' I praises the Lord—to myself it sings—
For the world in which I dwells.

An' I love the ships more every day
Tho' I never was one to roam.
Oh! the ships is comfortin' sights to see,
An' they means a lot when they says to me—
"Always somebody goin' away,
Somebody gettin' home."

The world "quay" is pronounced as if spelled "key."

SCHUBERT'S SERENADE

This serenade is one of the best known of the songs written by Franz Schubert, celebrated Austrian composer, who lived from 1797-1825. The name of the author of the words is unknown.

Thro' the leaves the night winds moving,
Murmur low and sweet;
To thy chamber window roving,
Love hath led my feet.
Silent prayers of blissful feeling,
Link us though apart,
On the breath of music stealing,
To thy dreaming heart.

Moonlight on the earth is sleeping,
Winds are rustling low,
Where the darkling streams are creeping,
Dearest, let us go!
All the stars keep watch in heaven,
While I sing to thee.
And the night for love was given,
Dearest, come to me.
Sadly in the forest mourning,
Wails the whippoorwill,
And the heart for thee is yearning,
Bid it, love, be still.

THE FARM CHILD'S LULLABY

By Paul Laurence Dunbar.

Oh, the little bird is rocking in the cradle of the wind,
And it's bye, my little wee one, bye;
The harvest all is gathered and the pippins all are binned;
Bye, my little wee one, bye;
The little rabbit's hiding in the golden shock of corn,
The thrifty squirrel's laughing bunny's idleness to scorn;
You are smiling with the angels in your slumber, smile till morn;
So it's bye, my little wee one, bye.

There'll be plenty in the cellar, there'll be plenty on the shelf;
Bye, my little wee one, bye;
There'll be goodly store of sweetings for a dainty little elf;
Bye, my little wee one, bye;
The snow may be a-flying o'er the meadow and the hill,
The ice has checked the chatter of the little laughing rill,
But in your cosy cradle you are warm and happy still;
So bye, my little wee one, bye.

Why, the Bob White thinks the snowflake is a brother to his song,
Bye, my little wee one, bye;
And the chimney sings the sweeter when the wind is blowing strong;
Bye, my little wee one, bye;
The granary's overflowing, full is cellar, crib and bin,
The wood has paid its tribute and the axe has ceased its din;
The winter may not harm you when you're sheltered safe within;
So bye, my little wee one, bye.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

OLD-FASHIONED PEOPLE

Dear Readers of the Cozy Corner—I am a farmer's wife, living near the base of Chimney Top mountain in Tennessee. We are old-fashioned people in this neighborhood, at least they say we are. People coming in here from the west say we are a hundred years behind the times. Be that as it may, I know a better, truer, kinder-hearted people never existed than we have here. The stranger passing through cannot complain of a lack of hospitality, though it may be the old-fashioned kind.

We have lovely scenery. About two miles from my home is Chimney Top rock, so called from its resemblance to a chimney. It stands on a high peak and is as high as an ordinary house. It has steps up one side, so if one has "the nerve," it is no trouble to reach the top, and, after one has reached it, he feels repaid for the effort. Far away, on either side, for miles and miles, you can see creeks, cleared fields, woods and farm homes, the houses looking about the size of an ordinary chicken coop. Some years ago a government surveyor erected a signal pole on the mountain. I heard my husband's uncle say that he looked through the surveyor's telescope and saw the nail heads on Roan Mountain hotel, 40 miles away.

At the base of this rock a clear spring bubbles up from the top of the mountain. It is rather curious to see a spring at that height. Many people visit the rock every year.

Another lovely bit of scenery is The Falls, just below the little village of Fall Branch. These falls are something like 75 feet in height and the water falls with a roar like a small Niagara. At the top of these falls stands an old-fashioned mill, turned by a large wheel. I never look at these falls without wishing I was an artist, so I might paint a picture of them. About 25 miles from here, at Johnson city, is located the Soldiers' home which has about 8,000 inmates. I enjoy the Cozy Corner very much, and if I am welcome, I will come again, some day.—Joe's Wife, Tennessee.

Your letter was a long time getting into print, but you see you are welcome. Come again.—Elizabeth.

ONE GREAT FAMILY

Readers of Cozy Corner—I am not sure of a welcome, coming as I do so soon again, but I will risk it anyway, for the old adage is, "nothing ventured, nothing won." Since my little letter was published in the Cozy Corner of The Blade, September 21, I have received numerous letters from various states of the union, asking about our climate and other features of our state: "I am faint, but still pursuing," but as I deliberately began the campaign, like the immortal Grant, "I will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." I am doing the best I can and hope to be able to reply to all. It is still summer weather here, October 2, with no suggestion of frost; the trees are hardly tinged with the royal colors that follow the first frosts.

The smoky hills are beautiful, for now is Indian summer. I live in the country, "far from the madding crowd," and near to nature's own. I would not if I could, and could not if I would, live elsewhere.

I enjoy reading the many inspiring letters of the Peace Page, and think we should feel grateful to the editor for granting us space for such a general interchange of thoughts on various subjects. It seems like one great family represented. "No east, no west, no north, no south, one country and one flag." The motto of the M. G. R.'s is good: "A rose to the living is more than sumptuous wreaths for the dead."

The Blade is truly a popular paper. For "away down south in Dixie," it is liberally patronized, and this as it should be, as it helps to heal the breach caused by the internecine struggle of years ago.

It might, perhaps, be interesting to some of you to know that ex-Speaker Cannon is a native of this county, Guilford, but was transplanted when very young. A few years ago I had the supreme pleasure of hearing him speak here, on his native heath and near the scene of his birthplace.—Regina P. Bowman, Colfax, North Carolina.

I am glad you had faith, my friend —Elizabeth.

GOOD BREAD.

At supper time, dissolve one cake of yeast foam in one-half cup of warm water. Mash fine, three medium sized boiled potatoes. While still hot, pour over them one pint of the water in which they were boiled. Add flour enough to make a moderately stiff batter. When cool, add dissolved yeast cake. Let stand in a warm place over night, to raise. In the morning, take three pints of warm water, add this to the above sponge; one tablespoonful of salt and as much sifted flour as can be beaten in with a spoon. Stand in a warm place to raise. When light, add one and a half tablespoonfuls of lard; and one and a half tablespoonfuls of sugar. Knead stiff, adding as much flour as is required. Let raise again. Make into loaves; let raise again and bake.

This is a tried and true recipe; I have used it for years and it is always the same, because everything is measured. — Mrs. Chamberlain, Castle Rock, Colorado.

OUR COOK BOOK

By BLADE HOUSEKEEPERS

A few more canning recipes are included in the present chapter of Our Cook Book. If too late for this year, remember there will be other canning seasons.

Watermelon Pickles.

This is a sweet pickle. To one gallon of rinds, peeled and cut in any chosen shape, take one quart of good apple vinegar, one pint of water and three cups of sugar. Put in preserving kettle. Let boil up, then put in the rinds and let all boil again. Let stand until the next day, then pour off the juice and boil again, putting in cloves to suit taste. Boil and cool again, then cook all together until done. These are very fine, I think, and my neighbors say the same.—Mrs. G. W. Bell, Kingsport, Tennessee.

Canned Pumpkin.

Prepare the pumpkin as for pies, leaving out milk and eggs. Can while the pumpkin is hot.—A Friend From New York.

Vegetable Dressing.

This is for either raw or cooked vegetables. One half cup of vinegar; one half cup of cold water; two tablespoonfuls of sugar; butter the size of a walnut. Put into agate pan, and when boiling hot, add one egg, well beaten with one tablespoonful of flour and one-half cupful of sweet milk or cream. Boil a moment or two, stirring constantly.

Grandmother's Corn Cake.

One egg; one tablespoonful of lard; one-half cup of sugar. Beat together until smooth. Add one-half cup of sour milk; one small teaspoonful of saleratus, dissolved in milk, one small teaspoonful of salt; one teacupful of flour; one and a half teacupfuls of yellow corn meal. Bake in jelly cake pans, one-half hour, in moderate oven.—Mrs. J. M. S., Pennsylvania.

Cabbage Chow Chow.

One peck of cabbage, chopped fine. Twelve onions. One cup of salt. Mix together and let stand over night. In the morning, drain off the water and pour a weak solution of vinegar over the mixture. Let stand 24 hours longer, then pour off the vinegar. Mix two pounds of brown sugar, five cents worth of white mustard; three cents worth of tumeric; two red peppers and a half cup of horseradish with the cabbage. Pour over this enough strong vinegar to cover. Lay grape leaves on top, and weight down. This will keep many months.—Bridget from Buckeye.

HALLOWE'EN PARTIES

One of our little girls asked, by letter, how to give a Hallowe'en party. The first thing to be considered is the invitation list. Make this out by writing down the names of those you wish to invite, and then go over it carefully, to make sure you have not left anyone out you want to have with you. The invitations may be either written or given verbally. If written, use note paper, wording your invitation something like this:

"Miss Violet Green requests the pleasure of your company at her home Friday evening, October thirty-first. Please reply.

"Hallowe'en Party."

The "please reply" means that you want your frineds to send you either an acceptance or regrets, so you may know how many guests to prepare for. This is something that invited ones always should do, whether it is requested or not.

If you do not want to be so formal, you may write an invitation something like this:

"I am going to have a Hallowe'en party Tuesday evening, and would like to have you come. Please let me know whether I may expect you or not.

"Violet Green."

These notes may be sent either by mail or delivered by hand. For informal gatherings verbal invitations are just as well, and probably better.

If you want to decorate, the big, yellow pumpkin, ripe cucumbers, squash, apples, autumn leaves, or any of the fall flowers, fruit and vegetables are appropriate. Of course, there must be jack-o'-lanterns; without these a Hallowe'en party would not be complete.

For refreshments, have sandwiches, cookies, doughnuts, some kind of a cake with a prize baked in it, apples, popcorn, nuts, with cocoa or chocolate to drink, and home-made candy for "sweetening." These are good to eat for either young or old.

If you have a piano and someone to play jolly tunes, this helps the fun along, especially when it comes to games, or, if your musicmaker is a phonograph, this is all right, too.

The regulation Hallowe'en tricks are so well known, it seems useless to give instructions regarding these. Someone in your neighborhood is sure to know about them and can tell you what to do in this line if you do not know yourself.

Hunt the peanut is a good game to play. Have a generous supply of peanuts concealed in the rooms, in any place where they may be hidden and found, without damage to the furniture. When the guests have arrived give each one a bag, or paper sack, and let the hunt begin. After a little while call time and count the spoils, giving a box of salted peanuts to the one who has found the greatest number and a bag of unshelled nuts for the smallest lot.

For other games there:

Hunt the Ring.—Form in a circle those who wish to play. Place one of the party in the center, and have the circle sit down on the floor. Have a cord long enough to reach around the circle, and place on this a ring. Each one in the circle keeps his hands moving rapidly, thus concealing the ring from the person in the middle. He is busy trying to see who has the ring. When it is correctly located, the one who has it takes the center.

Hide the Thimble, to Music.—Let some one hide the thimble, then the one at the piano plays loud or soft, according to whether the seeker is near to it or far away.

Blindman's Buff with a Wand.—Blindfold one of the company. He stands inside a circle formed by the others, with a light cane or wand in his hands. Circle around the "blind man" until he raps the stick to call a halt. He points the rod, and the one nearest it, takes hold and must reply to three questions asked by the blindman, who tries to guess the one giving the answer. The captive, of course, tries to disguise his voice. If he is guessed, he takes the place in the center.

Going to Jerusalem.—As many chairs, less one, as there are players are arranged in a row. Then the players form in line, with a leader. A march is played on the piano, and the line moves around the chairs. The instant the music ceases, each one tries to secure a seat. The one that is left standing, then takes the lead. A chair is removed from the line, the music begins, and the game continues, until there is only one chair left, with two contestants marching around it. The one finally securing the seat, is said to have arrived at Jerusalem.

These things are merely suggested, with the hope of helping someone out, who may be in doubt about a Hallowe'en party.

DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP HER

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pound, Wis.—"I am glad to announce that I have been cured of dyspepsia and female troubles by your medicine. I had been troubled with both for fourteen years and consulted different doctors, but failed to get any relief. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I can say I am a well woman. I can't find words to express my thanks for the good your medicine has done me. You may publish this if you wish."—Mrs. Herman Sieth, Pound, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

SCALP ITCHED TERRIBLY

...e evening while combing my hair I ...d a few brown crustlike spots on my ...d and, of course, I thought it was only ...le dust that had settled there during ...work. So I washed my hair thoroughly ...I saw that they wouldn't come out. Then ...e end of the next week I washed my ...again, and to my astonishment I saw ...ny these few but many more had come. ...my head became worse and worse ...my scalp started to itch terribly, so that ...ld not sleep nor keep from scratching ...The crustlike places later opened and ...ores which bled, and they also itched ...rribly. I tried many remedies ...ripped and instead they made my ...worse. This condition of my scalp kept ...a month, and then one day I met a ...d she advised me to use Cuticura ...and Ointment to see if I did. In two ...ghs the use of the Cuticura Soap and ...ent I am never without them, for ...are my most highly valued friends." ...Miss Alva Gustafson, 677 Second ...New York City, May 17, 1911.

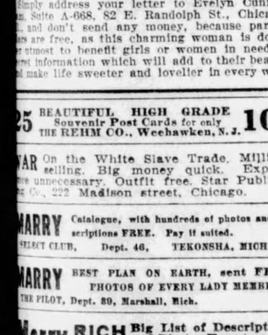
Cuticura Soap and Cuticura ...ointment are sold by druggists and dealers ...throughout the world, a liberal sample of ...each, with 32-page booklet on the skin and ...scalp, will be sent post-free, on application to ...Cuticura," Dept. KK, Boston.

ood-Bye Wrinkles BEAUTIFUL BUST

erfluous Hair Vanishes Like Magic by a New Discovery

Pimples and Blackheads Removed Forever

...d this woman send you free, everything she ...es, and beautify your face and form quickly.



SHE LOOKS LIKE A GIRL OF 18

...is clever woman has not a wrinkle upon her ...e she has perfected a marvelous, simple ...od which brought a wonderful change in ...face in a single night. For removing ...s and developing the bust, her method is ...e wonderfully rapid.

...ust herself the woman she is today and ...ght about the wonderful change in her ap...rance in a secret and pleasant manner. Her ...ethod is as clear and fair as that of a ...She turned her scrawny figure into a ...ful bust and well-developed form. She had ...scrawny eye-lashes and eyebrows, which ...e scarcely be seen, and she made them ...e, thick and beautiful by her own methods ...She removed every blackhead and pimple from ...face in a single night.

...You can imagine her joy, when by her own ...ple discovery, she removed every wrinkle ...om her face and developed her thin neck and ...to beautiful proportions.

...Nothing is taken into the stomach, no com...plex massage, but a common sense method.

...By her new process, she removes wrinkles and ...develops the whole figure plump and fat.

...It is simply astonishing the thousands of wo...men who write in regarding the wonderful re...sults from this new beauty treatment, which ...beautifying their face and form after beauty ...doctors and other methods have failed.

...Mabel Baker, of N. Y., writes: "My bust which ...was once flat and scrawny, is nicely developed. ...Mrs. E. Walbel, of N. J., writes: "I was always ...troubled with hair on my arms, but now they ...are as clear of it as the palm of my hand."

...Mrs. Gertrude Morrow, of Pa., writes, your beauty ...treatment causes wrinkles to quickly disappear.

...The valuable new **beauty book** which ...Madame Cuningham is sending free to thousands ...of women is certainly a blessing to woman...kind, as it makes known her remarkable meth...od of beautifying the face and figure of unat...tractive women.

...All our readers should write her at once and ...she will send you absolutely free, her various ...new beauty treatment and will show our readers:

...How to remove wrinkles;
...How to develop the bust quickly;
...How to make, long, thick eyelashes and eye...brows;
...How to remove superfluous hair instantly;
...How to clear the skin of blackheads, pimples ...and freckles;
...How to remove dark circles under the eyes;
...How to quickly remove double chin;
...How to build up sunken cheeks and add flesh ...to the body;
...How to darken gray hair and stop hair falling;
...How to stop forever perspiration odor;

...Simply address your letter to Evelyn Cuning...ham, Suite A-068, 82 E. Randolph St., Chicago, ...Ill., and don't send any money, because partic...ulars are free, as this charming woman is doing ...her utmost to benefit girls or women in need of ...such information which will add to their beauty ...and make life sweeter and lovelier in every way.

25 BEAUTIFUL HIGH GRADE Souvenir Post Cards for only **10c** THE REHM CO., Weehawken, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED On the White Slave Trade. Millions selling. Big money quick. Experience unnecessary. Outfit free. Star Publishing Co., 222 Madison street, Chicago.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICHIGAN

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 89, Marshall, Mich.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

MARRY Big Marriage Paper with 500 Pictures & Ads. Many rich. FREE for 3 months with Lovers' Guide. J. COOK, Lavergne, Ill.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY. Marriage directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan Box 314 A. H., Kansas City, Mo.

FUTURE I predict love, business, success or trouble; birthdate and 10c. Prof. O. B. Johnston, Harrisville, W. Va.

TAPE-WORM EXPELLED WITH HEAD. FREE BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO. 120 S. STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

REAR ADMIRAL RETIRES

Washington, D. C., Oct. 17.—Having reached the age limit for active service Rear Admiral William A. Marshall, one of the most popular and efficient officers of the navy, was placed on the retired list today by operation of law. Recently Rear Admiral Marshall has been in command of the Norfolk navy yard.

AM NOT AFRAID OF APPENDICITIS

Can Eat All I Want To Now. I'm Safe Because I've Read the ADLER-I-KA BOOK.

Have you wind on the stomach, sour stomach, constipation, nausea or heavy feeling after eating? Then you are almost sure to get a sudden attack of the treacherous Appendicitis at some time when you least expect it.

Do you want to get INSTANT relief from all your bowel and stomach trouble? Do you positively safe from Appendicitis? So you can eat anything you want to and as much as you want to without ever giving Appendicitis a thought?

Then write your name below, enclose 2-cent stamp and you will get the ADLER-I-KA BOOK entirely free. It's different from any book you ever saw; it tells what only few doctors know; it will surprise and astonish you. It shows the serious pictures and tells how you can INSTANTLY relieve bowel or stomach trouble, how Appendicitis is caused, how it can be cured without operation and HOW YOU CAN EASILY PREVENT it. You wouldn't take $10.00 for what you will learn from this book—yet it's free for a 2-cent stamp. Address: Adlerika Co., Dept. 50, St. Paul, Minn.

Name .....

Address .....

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets

Toledo, Oct. 17.—Quite a damper was put on hopes of wheat bulls by predictions of fair weather in the spring wheat territory and early cable weakness. Broomhall's European crop summary was bearish. There is a belief among bulls that the United States does not contain much more wheat than is needed for home use, despite elevator congestion. Opinion is also expressed that Chicago longs have the market well in hand. Toledo opened unchanged to ¼c lower with cash at 99½c, Dec. at $1.01, May at $1.06 and July at $1.01¼c.

Anxious shorts covered around 11:30 a. m. and cause a big rally in December. Cash closed ¾c up at $1.04¼. December ¾c up at $1.02, May ⅛c up at $1.06¼.

Wet weather today will not help corn, but better climatic conditions are predicted. Toledo Dec. opened ⅛c down at 65⅜c and May unchanged at 66¼c.

Corn closes: Cash 73½c, December 65⅝c, May 66⅜c.

Opening as follows, oats was ⅛c lower; Dec. 50¼c and May 52⅜c.

Closing oats prices: Cash 49¼c, December 50½c, May 52½c.

Clover seed receipts were 150 bags against 900 a week ago. The Toledo market opened unchanged at $12.40 and remained at this price most of the morning. Toledo clover seed bulls appear stubborn and are as confident of their position as ever.

Late in the day clover seed jumped, cash and October closing at $12.47½ and December and March at $12.45.

TOLEDO.

				Close—	
Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	Oct. 17.	Oct. 16.
Cash	99½	....	99⅝	1.00¼	99½
Dec.	1.01	....	1.00¾	1.02	1.01¼
May	1.06	....	1.05⅝	1.06¼	1.06¾
July	1.01¼	....	....	1.01½	1.01½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	73¼	73½
Dec.	65⅝	....	....	65⅝	65½
May	66¼	....	....	66⅜	66¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	49¼	49¼
Dec.	50¼	....	50	50¼	50½
May	52⅜	....	....	52½	52½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	12.40	....	....	12.47½	12.40
Oct.	12.40	....	....	12.47½	12.40
Dec.	12.40	....	....	12.45	12.40
March	12.40	....	....	12.45	12.40
No. 2	....	....	....	12.20	12.25
No. 3	....	....	....	12.00	12.15
Rejected	....	....	....	11.60	11.85
N. E. G.	....	....	....	9.00	11.25
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	99	99
Timothy—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.50	7.50
March	....	....	....	7.55	7.55
Alsike—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.50	7.50
Dec.	....	....	....	10.70	10.75
March	....	....	....	10.75	10.75

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	99⅛	99¼	....	1.00¼	99⅝
May	1.04⅝	1.04⅝	1.04⅛	1.04⅞	1.04⅜
July	99⅝	....	99⅝	1.00	99⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	64⅛	64⅝	64⅛	64⅛	64⅜
May	65¼	65⅜	65	65¼	65¼
Oats—					
Dec.	47½	....	47¼	47½	47½
May	50	....	49⅝	49⅝	50
July	46¼	....	46	46¼	46¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.04⅛	....	....	1.05⅛	1.04⅝
May	1.09⅞	....	1.09½	1.10	1.09⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	99¼	....	99	99¾	99¼
May	1.04⅛	....	....	1.04⅝	1.04⅜

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.09⅞	1.09⅝
May	....	....	....	1.13⅝	1.13½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.09⅝	1.09⅛
May	....	....	....	1.13⅝	1.12

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	15.22	15.32	....	15.30	15.35
May	15.27	....	15.20	15.22	15.25
Lard—					
Oct.	8.77	....	....	8.77	8.75
Jan.	8.85	....	8.80	8.82	8.82
May	8.95	....	....	8.92	8.95
Ribs—					
Oct.	8.05	....	....	8.20	8.22
Jan.	7.97	....	....	7.97	8.00
May	8.05	....	....	8.05	8.07

New York Stocks.

Toledo, Oct. 17, 1911.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atl Coast Line	127	127	127	127
Am. Loco. com	35	35	34⅞	35
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	117½	118	117¼	118
Atchison	106½	107⅝	106⅝	107⅝
Am. Car & F. Co	50	50	49	49⅞
Anaconda	33¼	33⅝	33¼	33⅝
Amal. Copper	51½	51⅞	50⅞	51⅞
Am. Smelters	65⅝	65⅝	64⅝	65⅝
Am. Ag. Chem. com.	50½	50½	50⅛	50½
Am. Tel. & Tel	135⅝	135⅝	135⅝	135⅞
Am. Tobacco pfd	96½	96½	96	96⅛
Am. Beet Sugar	58½	59	58¼	59
Balt. & Ohio	97	97⅛	96⅜	97
B'lyn R. Trans	75	75	74⅜	75
Chicago & G. W	19	19	18⅞	18½
Canadian Pac	229	229⅜	228½	229¼
Clover Leaf	18⅝	18⅝	18⅜	18⅝
Clover Leaf pfd	42½	42½	42½	42½
Ches. & Ohio	73⅜	73⅜	73⅜	73⅝
Central Leather	21⅝	21⅝	21½	21½
Consolidated Gas	138	138½	138	138½
Can pfd	85⅜	86⅛	85⅜	86⅝
Del. & Hud	163	163	163	163
Distillers Sec	32	32	32	32
Erie com	30⅝	30⅝	30¼	30⅝
Erie 1st pfd	50¼	50¼	50⅛	50¼
Erie 2nd pfd	41	41	41	41
Gt. Northern pfd	125½	126⅜	125¾	126¾
Gt. Northern pfd	51½	51½	50	50
Int. Harvester com	104	104⅛	104	104
Interboorugh com	14½	14½	14½	14½
Interborough pfd	44½	44½	44¼	44½
Louis & Nash	147	147	147	147
Laclede Gas	104½	104⅜	104⅝	104⅞
Merc. Marine pfd	15½	15½	15½	15½
Missouri Pacific	38¾	39⅛	38⅞	39⅛
M. S. M.	130½	131⅛	130⅛	131⅛
M. K. & T. com	31¼	31½	31⅛	31½
Nor. Pacific	116	116⅜	116	116⅜
Nat'l Lead	48	48	48	48
Nevada Con's	15½	16	15¾	15¾
Northwestern	144½	144½	144½	144½
N. Y. Central	105	105⅛	105	105⅛
N. & W. com	105⅞	107	105½	106⅜
N. & W. Con. 4's	106⅜	106⅜	106⅜	106½
Penn. Ry.	122¾	122¾	122	122¼
Pacific Mail	29⅝	30	29⅝	30
People's Gas Co	107½	107½	107½	107½
Reading com	138⅝	139⅛	137¾	138⅜
Rock Island	24⅞	25¼	24½	25¼
Rock Island pfd	47⅜	47⅜	47⅜	47⅜
Ry. Steel Springs	27½	27½	27½	27½
South. Ry.	28¾	29⅛	28⅞	29⅛
South. Ry. pfd	70	70	70	70
U. S. Rubber	108¾	108¾	107½	108⅜
U. S. Rubber 1st pfd	109⅞	109⅞	108⅝	109⅞
So. Pac. Con. 4's	96⅜	96⅜	96⅜	96⅝
Sloss-Shef. com	40	40	40	40
Third Ave	8⅝	9⅜	8⅝	9⅝
Texas Pacific	24½	24½	24½	24½
Union Pacific	161½	163¼	161½	163¼
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	102⅛	102½	102⅛	102⅜
U. S. Steel	59½	59⅞	58⅞	59⅜
U. S. Steel pfd	109⅝	109⅝	109¼	109⅝
U. S. Steel 5's	102⅜	102⅝	102¾	102⅝
U. S. Rubber com	43	43	43	43
Utah Copper	42¾	42⅝	42	42¼
Virginia Chem.	49	49	48⅝	48⅝
Western Md.	56½	56¾	56¾	56¾
Wabash com	12½	13	12¾	13
Wabash pfd	25½	25½	25	25½
Western Union	78½	78½	78	78⅛
Westinghouse	63½	65½	63½	65½

Money and Stocks.

New York, Oct. 17.—(Wall Street.)—Large blocks of stocks were thrown on the market at the opening today and prices yielded in every direction. The selling was heaviest in United States Steel, the first transaction in which was 4,500 shares at 59⅛ to 59, a maximum decline of ⅝. Union Pacific opened off a point on a sale of 1,500 shares and Canadian Pacific lost the same amount.

St. Paul and Northern Pacific dropped ¾ and most of the other active shares nearly as much. Lehigh Valley, the only exception, rose ¾ at the opening, but in the first few minutes lost most of its advantage.

Announcement of a reduction in the price of tin plate to the lowest figure since 1905, accelerated the decline in United States and it yielded 1 3-8 to 58¼. Active seling was also conducted in other parts of the list, with an abrupt fall of 1½ in St. Paul attracting considerable attention. Westinghouse Electric sold 2 points below yesterday's closing, and Reading, Atlantic Coast Line, American Smelting, Amalgamated Copper and American Locomotive 1. Trading was quiet and somewhat steadier at 11 o'clock.

The attitude of officials of the department of justice toward the American Tobacco Co.'s plan of reorganization and revival of reports that action was soon to be taken by the government against the United States Steel Corporation, combined to depress prices materially in the morning session of the stock market. United States Steel was the weakest of the prominent issues, much of the selling being attributed to European sources. Both issues of American Tobacco bids and the preferred stock were heavy and on the "curb" the common stock declined 2 points. Union Pacific fell below yesterday's low price, and Reading was under some pressure, but Lehigh Valley was relatively firm. Norfolk & Western was virtually the only stock to show a gain, rising 1¼ to 107. The trend of prices was upward in the second hour, but the recovery consisted of only moderate fractions, and the buying decreased steadily. Bonds were easier.

Early losses were reduced to small fractions during the course of a slow hardening movement that began around midday. Denials from Washington that any immediate action was to be brought against United States Steel were made in some other active issues.

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Oct. 17.—Hog receipts were light, the market ruled steady and local packers took the offerings. The close was steady. Prime and common to light calves were reduced about 50c.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $6.70; good mediums $6.65@6.70; heavy Yorkers, $6.60@6.65; light Yorkers, $6.00@6.40; good pigs, $5.50@6.00; bulk of sales, $6.00@6.65; good mixed, $6.60@6.65; stags and roughs, $4.50@5.65.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $7.00@7.25; good to choice, $6.00@6.50; plain fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $5.50@6.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $5.00@5.50; common and light steers, $4.00@4.50; choice fat cows, $3.75@4.50; common cows, $2.50@3.00; canners and cutters, $2.00@2.50; prime export bulls, $4.25@4.50; good butcher bulls, $3.75@4.25; fair to good bologna, $3.50@3.75; common, $3.00@3.50; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $4.50@5.00; common and light heifers, $3.50@4.00; good to choice feeding steers, $5.25@5.50; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.25; stockers, good to choice, $4.50@5.00; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.50; milkers and springers, $25@90.

Sheep and lambs—Prime wethers, $3.50@4.00; good to choice mixed, $3.25@3.50; fair to good, $2.50@3.25; culls and common, $1.00@2.50; choice, $5.50@5.75; fair to good, $5.00@5.50; common to fair, $4.00@4.50; yearlings, $3.50@4.00; lambs, choice, $5.50@5.75; fair to good yearling, $5.00@5.00; culls, $3.50@4.00.

Calves—Choice to extra, $8.50; fair to good, $7.25@8.00; common to light, $6.00@7.00; heavy and feed, $4.00@5.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Oct. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, none. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; heavy Yorkers, $6.90; light Yorkers, $6.75; pigs, $5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200; top sheep, $3.85; top lambs, $5.90. Calves—Receipts, 200; top, $9.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 400 head; steady. Veals—Receipts, 200 head; slow and 75c lower. $5.00@$8.50. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000 head; active and 20@25c higher; heavy and mixed, $6.85@6.95; yorkers, $6.20@6.95; pigs, $7.25@8.00; stags, $4.50@6.00. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000 head; active; sheep steady; lambs, 50@10c higher; lambs, $4.00@5.60; a few, $5.65.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 8,000; market steady to shade lower; beeves, $4.80@8.55; Texas steers, $4.40@6.15; western steers, $4.25@7.20; stockers and feeders, $3.20@5.75; cows and heifers, $2.00@6.20; calves, $5.50@9.25. Hogs—Receipts estimated at 24,000; market steady to shade lower; light, $5.95@6.75; mixed, $6.05@6.75; heavy, $6.05@6.75; rough, $6.05@6.20; pigs, $3.50@5.90; bulk of sales, $6.35@6.65. Sheep—Receipts estimated at 42,000; market, weak; native, $2.25@4.00; western, $2.50@4.00; yearlings, $3.70@4.50; lambs, native, $4.00@5.80; western, $4.00@6.60.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Oct. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 500; market dull but steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 150; market steady; good to choice, $8.75@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; lambs, 10c lower; sheep, 25c lower, choice spring lambs, $5.25@5.35. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; market 10c higher; extreme heavies, $6.70; light mediums, $6.70; Yorkers, $6.60; light Yorkers, $6.60; pigs, $5.85; roughs, $5.85; stags, $5.25.

Toledo Produce.

(Quotations are based on what is charged the grocery trade. Retail necessarily are higher.)

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. prints, 30½@31c; solid pack, 29½@30c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 22½@23c; dairy, prime, 22c; packing stock, 16c; oleo, 16@20c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15c; New York state, 15c; brick, 16c; limburger, 15@18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, candled, 27@28c; current receipts, 25c.

Vegetables.

Onions—Home-grown, 100 lbs., yellow, $1.90; red, $2.00; white, 50 lbs., $1.60; Spanish, crate, 45 lbs., $1.65; pickling, bu., $2.00@2.50; garlic, 10c.

Celery—Michigan, small bunches, doz., 20@25c

Lettuce—5@8c head; doz. 75c; Endive, 20@30c.

Mango Pepper—Bu., green, 25@35c; red, 50@75c.

Egg Plant—Dozen, 50c.

Cucumber—Home-grown, 50c., $1.00@1.25.

Tomatoes—Bu., 50@75c; hot house, fancy, lb. 8c.

Beans—Home-grown, 50c; green Limas, qt., 20@25c.

Potatoes—Michigan, 150-lb. sack, $1.90@2.00; bu., 75c; Jerseys, 165-lb. sack, $2.75; bu., $1.

Sweet Potatoes—Bbl., Virginia, $2.65@2.75; basket, $1; Jersey, $3.50@4.00; basket, $1.40.

Turnips—Bu., 50@60c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, bbl., $1.25.

Spinach—Bu., 25@35c.

Cauliflower—Dozen, $1.25@1.50.

Beets—Bu., 50c.

Radishes—Bunch, long, 10@12c; round, 10@12c.

Parsley—Dozen bunches, 15c.

Onion Sets—Bu., 60c.

Vegetable Oysters—Doz., 25c.

Carrots—Bu., 65@70c.

Sweet Corn—Doz., 10c.

Squash—Boston Marrow, doz., 50c@$1.00; Hubbard, doz., 50c.

Cranberries—Oak Bog, bu., $2.25; Cape Cod, bu., $2.25@2.50; bbl., $6.50@6.75.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.

Oranges—Valencia, $4.50@4.75.

Lemons—California, $6.25; Verdilla, $4.23@4.50.

Pineapples—Case, $3.00.

Limes—100, $1.25.

Pears—Bartlett, bu., $1.50; Kieffer, 35@50c.

Apples—Bu., 50c@$1.00; bbl., $2.25@4.25.

Quinces—Bu., $1.50@2.00.

Grapes—Cal., 30-lb. box, $1.50; eastern Concords, 8-lb. basket, 14@15c; Malaga, $3.75@5.00.

Figs—California, white, whole, 50-lb. box, 9c pound; Turkish, 15c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9¼c; heavy and rough, 8½@9c; calves, prime, 12@12½c; fair, 11c.

Fowls—17@12c; broilers, lb., 10@11c.

Ducks, 13c.

Yearling lambs, 8@9c; spring lambs, 9@10c; sheep, 5@7c.

Cow Beef—5@7c.

Steers—8@10c.

Heifers—7@9c.

New York Produce.

New York, Oct. 17.—Poultry alive, irregular; western spring chickens, 11@12c; fowls, 11@12½c; turkeys, 15c; dressed demorsalized; western chickens, t10@16c; fowls, 8@16½c; turkeys, average best, 18@20c; others, 10@12c.

Butter—Steady; receipts 14,276. Cheese—Barely steady, unchanged; receipts 3,730. Eggs—Barely steady, unchanged; receipts 20,683. Flour—Steady with demand fair. Wheat—There was a slightly easier tone to wheat early owing to poor Liverpool cables and better weather in the northwest and liberal primary receipts of spring wheat; December, $1.04⅛@1.04 9-16; May, 109⅜@1.09¾. Pork—Barely steady; mess, $16.75@17.25. Beef—Firm. Lard—Steady. Raw Sugar—Nominal; Muscovado 89 test, 5.45c; centrifugal 96 test, 5.95c; molases 89 test, 5.20c; refined steady. Petroleum—Steady. Spot Coffee—Firm; No. 7 Rio, 15¾@15¾c; No. 4 Santos, 16¾c. Molasses—Steady.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Oct. 17.—Butter—Creamery extras, 31½@32c; prints, 32½@33c; firsts, 30¼@31c; seconds, 28½@29c; fancy dairy, 24½@25c; choice, 22c; process extras, 27@27¼c; process firsts, 25¼@26c; prints, 1c extra; packing stock, No. 1, 20@21c; No. 2, 15@18c; butterine extras, 21c; firsts, 19c; standard, 17c; common, 12@15c. Cheese—Full cream, fancy York state, 15½@16c; Ohio full cream, 14½@15c; Swiss, No. 1, 17@18c; No. 2, 13@14c; brick cheese, 15½@16c; choice, 13½@14½c; hand cheese, 80c a box; roquefort, 25c a pound; New York limburger, 15@17c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, current receipts, 28c a dozen; do. seconds, 18c. Poultry—Alive, chickens, heavy, 11c a pound; light, 9@10c; ducks, 14@15; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 16@17c. Apples—Baldwins, $4@50c; barrels, fancy, $2.50@3.00; crab apples, $4.50 a barrel; bulk apples, 75c@$1.00 a hundred pounds; greenings, $2.40@2.75 a barrel; kings, $3.00@3.75 a barrel. Potatoes—Jobbing, best grades, 70@73c; store, 80@85c; Jerseys, barrels, $3.25@3.50.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Butter, steady; creameries, 23@24c; dairies, 21@26c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 5,006 cases; at mark, cases included, 15@18c; firsts, 21c; prime firsts, 22c. Cheese, steady; daisies, 14@14½c; twins, 13¾@13¾c; young Americas, 14¼@14½c; long horns, 14¼@14½c. Potatoes, firm; choice to fancy Wis., 50@58c; Mich. and Minn., 55@60c; fair to good receipts, 100 cars. Poultry—Live, easy; turkeys, 15c; chickens, 9c; geese, 10½c. Veal, steady, 50 to 60 lb. wts., 8@9c; 60 to 85 lb. wts., 9½@10½c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 11c.

Cotton.

New York, Oct. 17.—Cotton futures opened steady. October, 9.25c; November, 9.20c; December, 9.35c; January, 9.21c; March, 9.30c; May, 9.42c; July, 9.49c; August, 9.40c bid; September, 9.39c bid.

The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 5@15 points, with the near months relatively firm in response to unexpectedly high Liverpool cables and considerably stronger. Private advices attributed the advance in the English market to fears of frost in the western belt, but early reports from Texas and Oklahoma received here showed no killing temperatures, the rains in the eastern belt were unparalleled by warm weather and offerings were very heavy at the initial advance. The south was a big seller, with the result that prices soon eased off to win a point or two of yesterday's figures and the market was nervous and unsettled later this morning.

A good demand developed as the market broke through nine cents for January, but only slight rallies occurred and prices at midday were within 3 or 4 points from the lowest. Spot nominal.

Estimated receipts at the ports today 98,000 bales, against 11,473 last week, and 95,768 last year. For the week 450,000 bales, against 448,238 last week, and 449,223 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans 10,136 bales, against 10,892 last year, and at Houston 19,938 bales, against 24,798 last year.

Boston Wool.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 17.—An increase of activity is noted in the wool market, while a number of buyers declare that staple territory wools and fleeces are less strong. The demand for fleece is still confined to lower grades, with some dealings in three-eighths blood which sells from 24½@25c. Good average territory clothing wools are held at 18 cents, with estimated scoured value of 51 cents. A moderate amount of pulled wool finds customers but the foreign product is dull.

CONFER ON WATERWAYS

Richmond, Va., Oct. 17.—Several hundred delegates, representing nearly eevry Atlantic coast state, assembled in Richmond today for the opening of the fourth annual convention of the Atlantic Deeper Waterways association. The aim of the gathering is to promote the construction of a chain of canals connecting natural and protected waterways along the Atlantic coast, thereby forming a continuous inner navigation route from Boston to Key West.

'AMERICA FOR ME,' EDISON'S THEME

Inventor Rejoices at Getting Home From First Vacation in 28 Years.

New York, Oct. 12.—Thomas A. Edison returned today from his first vacation in twenty-eight years aboard the liner America. He was accompanied by Mrs. Edison and their children, Madeline and Theodore. Mr. Edison said that when the Amerika came off the statue of Liberty he was so glad to see her that he could hardly restrain himself from popping his head out of the porthole of his stateroom to kiss her.

"She looks better to me," said Mr. Edison, "than anything I have seen since I left, and at that I have worn out three sets of rubbers. I went away with a pretty solid column to support my head, but I've come back with a neck like a crane.

"What is my impression of the people on the other side? Well, I'll tell you. For the most part they are too thick, too wide; but at that they're all good American machinery. I've seen miles and miles of it. I saw one of the boys out of my laboratory over in Germany, and he has charge of 14,000 men. There was another of my lads over there in charge of 10,000 men, but he is dead.

"There is one great trouble with our brothers over the Atlantic; they're all thinking too much about war. Forts and guns everywhere, and every one is on the lookout for spies. The people on one side of stream hate the people on the other side, and there you are. Give me America every time."

"I certainly like the hotels they've got on the other side and they are much cheaper than ours; that is, cheaper to visit. Why, I traveled like a Pittsburg millionaire and I didn't spend much money. Then the roads were wonderful. We don't know what good roads are over here. I motored 2,000 miles in France and found only two and a half miles of bad roads. As for ruts, you'll never find them deeper than two or three inches.

"The French are wonderful farmers They work every inch of the land and get two and three crops where we get one. They are pretty shy on machinery, though. Germany is way ahead of them in that direction."

RAIN CARRIES DEATH

Mexican Province Swept by Most Intense Rainstorm of Fifty Years.

Tucson, Ariz., Oct. 13.—Seven persons are reported dead in Guayamas and vicinity and property damage estimated at $300,000 incurred, as a result of heavy rainfall and wind that visited the west coast of Mexico last Tuesday afternoon. A number of other persons are reported dead at Ortiz, 30 miles north of Guayamas.

The rainfall that swept Guayamas and Sonora west coast was the heaviest in 50 years. The only storm approaching it in intensity was that of 1866. The rainfall in Guayamas and Empalme was five inches, while, judging from the amount of water coming down into the bay from the north and east, it was estimated that the rainfall in the foothills was between 20 and 30 inches. On the west end of the bay a number of small craft went ashore. The Mexican schooner Progresso went down in the entrance of Guayamas harbor.

The loss of Guayamas property owners is large. The assistant general manager of the Southern Pacific Railway of Mexico states that the damage will exceed $300,000.

At Santa Rosalia, the mines of the Beleo Copper Co. were flooded. The people there, who escaped the destruction wrought by the floods now face a shortage of water and possibly of food supplies.

To Women Who Dread Motherhood!

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—

Sent Free.

No women need any longer dread the pains of childbirth, or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at childbirth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 27 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

I DEVELOPED MY BUST

...gained a splendid figure, clear complexion and good health by the method used by the most beautiful Powder Girls in the ONLY one. I know that others can do the same but I PROVE it, and they do not. My book, "Womanly Beauty," tells all about every known method, and shows intelligent women what to choose and what to avoid. Testimonials that anyone can write are not PROOF, nor are pictures of actresses, nor exaggerations, nor misleading "Free" offers. I show how you may be absolutely SURE before you spend a cent. I PROVE to YOU that my method is better than any other, yet costs less. You are the judge. If I fail to PROVE this I will give you a full treatment free. I mean just what I say—FREE—there are no strings to this. If you have ever been disappointed and are looking for a square-deal, you need my book. Why not have it? I will send it with pleasure, SEALED and POSTPAID, if you write NOW. A postal will do. Address MADAM WILLIAMS, B. N. Sanative Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Himalya for Asthma

Send for a Free Trial Bottle of Himalya, the valuable remedy for Asthma. We have hundreds of reliable testimonials showing positive and permanent cures to persons who have suffered for years after all other remedies and change of climate had failed. Himalya can be purchased at all druggists or through their jobbers and wholesalers. Write today to the HIMALYA CO. 326 Howard St., Detroit, Mich.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL, $1.16. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B.

DOOMS CHINA'S RULING FAMILY

Revolutionary Army Very Strongly Entrenched—Guns Are Mounted in Good Positions.

Peeking, Oct. 14.—China today is swept to its four corners by the revolution. With thousands of troops almost hourly deserting to join the insurrection the government apparently is powerless and the downfall of the Manchu dynasty seems inevitable.

Peeking, 1,000 miles away from the rebel hotbet in the central provinces, is threatened with the fate of Hankow, a large part of which has been destroyed, and where hundreds of Manchus have been killed. The government has decided to concentrate its efforts to save Peking and unprecedented military activity within the walls of the great city is the result.

Thirty thousand troops which were to have departed for the military maneuvers at Kaifong are on the move in the streets and several other divisions of the army are entraining for the suburbs. That Peking can be saved is deemed impossible. The garrison is known to be in part disloyal and it is feared the first uprising will be the signal for a wholesale desertion, which can mean nothing less than the destruction of the city.

Troops Start for Seat of War.

Eight train loads of troops started yesterday from Pao-Ting-Fu, province of Chi-Li, for the affected district. The revolutionists have informed the consuls at Hankow that they will respect all treaties and loans and indemnities contracted by the Chinese government.

A well informed revolutionary sympathizer said yesterday that the rebels probably would leave the capture of Peking and Shanghai to the last because of the danger of foreign complications. He said the utmost confidence seems to prevail among the rebels. It is stated that they have been two years in perfecting their organization and now have members in all the government offices.

Rebels Raid City Treasury.

The national assembly showed revolutionary tendencies last winter and the reassembling of that body in a fortnight is regarded with anxiety. The provincial assemblies almost without exception are anti-government.

All available railway cars are carrying to the south troops which will be used first to guard the line and thereafter in an attempt to capture the towns taken by the revolutionists. It is reported that the rebels allowed the weekly express to leave Hankow, crowded with refugees. It is believed the rebels found over $1,000,000 in Mexican money when they raided the treasury at Hankow and also obtained a half million dollars in the same coin from Hankow merchants.

The revolutionary army is strongly entrenched in Wu Chang and Han Yang, with guns mounted in commanding positions. Since the captureo fthe Han Yang arsenal there has been no solicitude regarding the supply of ammunition and the leaders declare confidently that they are in a position to cope with any opposition.

200 KILLED IN MEXICAN BATTLE

Mexico City, Oct. 16.—Today's advices from Cuernvaca say that a force of 500 Zapatistas was cut to pieces in the battle near the village of Tepextian yesterday, but Zapata himself once more escaped.

The Zapatistas were caught between the forces of General Figueroa and Colonel Blanquet. Two hundred of them are said to have been killed, a large number wounded, and many taken prisoners.

The rebels had entrenched themselves upon the hillside close by the village. The federals, advancing from opposite directions for the purpose of concentrating their forces in the village, cut off the rebel retreat.

Behing their breastworks, the rebels withheld their fire until the federals were within 200 yards of the trenches. When they opened fire, their aim was ineffective.

The federals sent their sharpshooters to the end of the trenches and their fire drove the rebels from cover.

Out in the open, they boldly attacked the government troops, and the battle waged for seven hours, by which time the Zapatistas were completely routed. Most of their horses were captured.

Zapata is said to have personally led his followers.

Massacre in Hankow, Prisons Are Opened

Hankow, China, Oct. 13.—This city was a scene of desolation today. All night long incendiary fires burned throughout the native quarters, and it was a night of terror for the populace. There was a massacre of Manchu families which left large numbers of dead, and to add to the danger all the prisons were opened and the inmates released to wander about the town.

The revolutionary organization is making every effort to restore order and it is announced that rioters wherever caught will be severely dealt with. The revolutionary army is strongly entrenched in Wu Chang and Han Yang, with guns mounted in commanding positions.

Since the capture of the Han Yang arsenal there has been no solicitude regarding the supply of ammunition and the leaders declare confidently that they are in a position to cope with any opposition.

After More Followers.

Parties of government troops which are arriving here from time to time are met promptly by revolutionists, who endeavor to persuade them to join the movement. If they refuse they are allowed to withdraw beyond the limits of the city.

The American consul general, Roger S. Greene, crossed the Yang Tse river to Wu-Chang today accompanied by the commander of the American gunboat Helena, the Associated Press correspondent, and two Chinese interpreters. The party went unarmed and entered the gates of the city after they had been opened for a squad of rebel artillery to pass out.

Rebel Leader Courteous.

The party interviewed Colonel Li, the rebel commander, who treated them with every courtesy and assued them of their safety while in the city.

The consul general gathered up 44 foreigners who had not yet left the city, including Americans, Englishmen and Italians, and took them back to Hankow. The missionaries were accompanied by 300 of their Chinese proteges.

The party was unmolested on its way through Wu-Chang, being escorted all the way by a squad of rebel troops.

RAIN-TREE A DELUSION

U. S. Consul at Peru Makes an Investigation and Reports Results.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Another dream has been shattered, that of the rain tree. For years the records show that the rain tree has figured at intervals in newspaper articles, promoters' prospectuses and elsewhere as a reality. It was pictured as the most beneficent of trees, which absorbed moisture from the atmosphere and discharged it in streams from its branches to the thirsty earth. The rain tree has been described as the redeemer of all deserts. One of the latest reports has credited the rain tree to Peru.

United States Consul Gen. Henry Robertson, at Callao, Peru, having received numerous inquiries concerning the rain tree, recently undertook an investigation of the matter. He has reported the results to his government, and they dissipate the rain tree dream. He says that no such tree exists in Peru or elsewhere, to his knowledge, and quotes eminent botanical authorities in support of his statement. One of the letters says that in certain moist sections of Peru a certain tree becomes saturated, so to speak, and occasionally discharges a small amount of moisture. But the tree could not exist in other localities, so that it would not benefit arid lands.

After the Consul reported, the bureau of manufactures asked the agricultural department about the matter. Assistant Secretary Hays replied that the rain tree legend is centuries old. He says that Australia has fallen a victim to the delusion and is planting many alleged rain trees. It is no more efficacious in condensing water than any other free growing tree. An English botanist, Secretary Hays said, once offered an explanation of the legend.

According to this authority, at times swarms of cicadas or locusts settle upon the trees and extract their juices, which drop upon the ground. The weather bureau investigated the rain tree legend and published an expose of it in 1905.

The grapevine was brought from the Island of Crete and introduced into the Canaries in the fifteenth century—the source of the famous wine named for these islands.

DR. WILEY TELLS JUST WHAT TO EAT

Government Expert Outlines Diets for Various Ages and Circumstances

Washington, Oct. 17.—What a person must eat to be healthy and happy was answered today by Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the government's food expert, who says it all depends upon the individual. Here is what the doctor says upon the proper feeding of the nation:

"For the infant there is no better diet than mother's milk. If that is not to be had, pure, wholesome cow's milk will do.

"The growing child needs a generous diet of fruit, bread and a moderate amount of meat. But all pure stimuli, such as tea, coffee, cocoa and artificial drinks containing caffeine and allied drugs, should be excluded. While the diet for the child should be generous, great care must be taken that it is not excessive.

"The tendency to lay on fat increases with age, this being due, probably, to the fact that one's habits are more sedentary.

"For the grown man weighing 150 pounds the diet should be as varied as possible, in order that he may not become satiated with any one kind of food. This does not include bread, meat, butter, eggs and other staples, which can be eaten every day. Fruit is not to be omitted, because it is not only nutritious, but very wholesome.

"The man at hard labor must have starch, sugar and fats, for the burning of these furnishes energy for work. For instance, a man who labors with his hands thrives on cornbread, potatoes and fat meat. For potatoes, syrups—good, pure syrups—can be substituted.

"The man with the sedentary position should avoid too much corn bread, starch, potatoes and fats. Starch, sugar and fats tend to produce the fat tissue, the accumulation which increases with advancing age, abundant food and little air.

Personal Tastes and "Fad Foods."

"Some persons cannot eat certain kinds of food. There is no reason they should eat things that hurt them. One scientist, a friend of mine, can't eat potatoes, or thinks he can't. If he did eat them under the circumstances bad results might follow. Various persons have various idiosyncrasies. In such cases the fault is not with the food, but the person.

"There are persons who thrive on 'fad foods.' By a 'fad food' I mean any good article that the eater thinks is the sole food. For instance, there are some who eat nothing but vegetables, others meats and still others raw foods. Occasionally we find men and women who subsist on nuts or fruits. These restrict themselves to that sort of diet.

"In my opinion the average man is omniverous and should eat a wholesome mixture of foods.

"For economical, not dietetic, reasons the consumption of meat must be restricted.

"Foods have a profound influence on the health. The poorly-nourished falls victim to every contagious or infectious disease more readily than the well-fed. The generously-nourished escape unharmed.

"Old, passe, overstocked foods are not wholesome and should not be eaten when fresh foods can be procured. Of course this does not apply to foods that improve with age, such as certain beverages and meats.

Good Cooking Foe of Divorce.

"Foods to be nutritious must be palatable. Hence the art of cooking has much to do with health.

"If the girls were taught proper methods of cooking eggs and meats they might be spared the necessity of making cakes and puddings. Good cooking and nutrition do much to restrict the evils of divorce, add much to the happiness of individuals and strengthen the power of the nation. They will make happy and efficient lives lead to contented old age and make death speedy and painless when it does come."

The doctor, by the way, was married not long ago. He is a stickler for proper ventilation and has a system in his office by which the room is emptied of all its old air supply every 21 minutes.

COL. W. A. TAYLOR IS DEAD

Columbus, Oct. 14.—A long illness terminated last yesterday in the death of Col. William A. Taylor, for many years a conspicuous figure in Ohio politics.

In addition to having been the author of numerous works on political and historical subjects, Col. Taylor was prominently identified with the Democratic organization in many notable campaigns. He was the Democratic nominee for secretary of state in 1892 and for lieutenant governor in 1893, but was defeated in each instance by a small plurality. For many years he was engaged in newspaper work.

For the last two years he had served as state commissioner of old soldiers' claims. He was born in Perry county in 1837.

UNVEIL MORGAN STATUE

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 17.—The memory of General John H. Morgan, the noted Confederate cavalry leader, was fittingly honored here today by the unveiling of a statue erected in the courthouse square by the Kentucky chapters of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

LOCAL OPTION HITS GINGER

Court Puts It in Drink Class and Bars Sales as Such.

Georgetown, Del., Oct. 13.—Hereafter the thirsty stranger in Sussex county must complain of violent pains in his stomach and declare that he is "mighty" sick before he can purchase any Jamaica ginger from drug stores or groceries, according to a decision by Judges Rice and Wooley, sitting at Georgetown.

The decision was given in the case of Levin Hastings, of Delmar, who has eight separate and distinct indictments hanging over him for the sale of ginger. According to the argument of his counsel ginger was a drug and did not come within the local option law.

The court thought otherwise and decided that where a man sold more than one bottle in one day to the same man, showing that it was not sold as a medicine but as a beverage, the sale of ginger was unlawful.

A number of the merchants got together and decided to appeal the case, which had been brought as a test case by Deputy Attorney General Frank M. Jones, of Georgetown, as the United States puts no revenue on ginger.

PROMOTION FOR WILEY IS SEEN

Friends Seek to Have Him Made Head of New Cabinet Bureau.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley still is the center of contention, but the present agitation seems likely to elevate him in rank in the government service.

Secretary Wilson is urging that Dr. Wiley and the enforcement of the pure food law be removed from his department and that the latter be placed at the head of the public health and marine hospital service.

Friends of Dr. Wiley seek the creation of a new cabinet department of public health, with the expectation that he will be placed at its head.

SUGAR DUTY WICKED

Arbuckle Declares Beet Men Benefit and Necessity Bears the Burden.

New York, Oct. 13.—Just before sailing for Europe, John Arbuckle, the sugar refiner and coffee manufacturer issued a statement yesterday strongly attacking the tariff on raw sugar, declaring it to be a "wicked tax" for the benefit of the beet sugar interests. In his statement, Mr. Arbuckle said:

"I have not been well and am going abroad to rest and recuperate in preparation for the fight to be made in congress at its next session for free sugar. I propose to devote all my time and all my ability and all my strength to the abolition of all import duties on raw sugar, a most wicked tax on a food necessity of all our people.

Taxed According to Need.

It taxes the man who works for a wage of a dollar a day as much as it taxes an Astor or Mr. Morgan or Mr. Rockefeller. Each eats, or at least needs, the same amount of sugar, and they pay, not according to their ability, but according to their needs, reversing an elemental rule of taxation.

"Just look at these figures showing how the prices of refined sugar to the consumer is made up. I disregard the abnormal price lately prevailing for the raw product, and take a normal price:

"Price paid by New York refiners for raw sugar 2.4 cents.

"Duty per pound 1.685 cents.

Could Buy Much More.

"With the raw sugar costing the refiner 4.085 cents per pound, his price to wholesale grocers for granulated sugar is about 4.90 cents per pound, and the wholesale grocers' net price to the New York retail grocers per pound is about 4.95 cents and the retail grocers' prices to consumers was between 5.15 and 5.25 cents per pound. So that for every pound of sugar going into a household in New York city at 5.25 cents per pound the government of the United States has exacted 1.685 cents, or almost one third of the total price.

It means that every household that now buys three and a half pounds of sugar could for the same money buy five and one quarter pounds if this tax were removed.

Takes Candy From Baby.

"If, as some one has said, sugar is the comfort of old age and the delight of youth, your uncle Sam is engaged in taking candy from children, the height of meanness.

"You will be surprised to compare this import duty with others. Sugar, 78.7 per cent; champaigne, 70.6 per cent; automobile 45 per cent; furs, 50 per cent; diamonds, 10 per cent; pearls, 20 per cent.

"The duty with the United States exacts on the importation of raw sugar holds up the price of the beet sugar, as well as the cane sugar for the gentlemen who are manufacturing beet sugar exact from the public every penny they can get.

The saving to the American people on the sugar consumed last year of the tax were removed would be to the amount of almost $150, 000,000.

MONTH TO GET A JURY

MMcNamara Case Continues With Examination of Talesmen.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 16.—Continuation of the examining of talesmen for the trial of James B. McNamara, indicted for numerous fatalities resulting from the explosion a year ago of the Times building here, was planned to follow the announcement today by Judge Walter Bordwell of his ruling as to the eligibility of Z. T. Nelson to act as juror.

Eleven other talesmen, locked in a room adjacent to the court chamber and 31 veniremen awaited the judges' ruling as a definite step forward in the trial.

It now is estimated that at least a month will elapse before a jury can be selected. Even then the trial is expected to go forward slowly as delays are predicted in the arrival here of witnesses from various parts of the country.

Mrs. Ortie McManigal, as a possible factor in the trial of James B. McNamara, has been eliminated for good. At least that is the belief of the officers of the district attorney's camp, who are inclined to feel rather glum about it. The defense attorneys, however, are jubilant over the woman's suit for divorce filed Saturday in Chicago.

McManigal himself is putting on a brave air of "I don't care" but it was evident that he has felt the shock of his wife's desertion keenly. In an interview at the county jail yesterday afternoon, he bitterly denies Mrs. McManigal's charges of cruelty. He said: "I do not know yet whether I shall attempt to fight this suit. April 7 last I was paid $400 by J. J. McNamara after I told him that I needed the money for my wife. That was for a dynamiting job, of which I expect to tell on the witness stand. My wife and I deposited this to our joint account in the Hibernian bank in Chicago.

Don't Care, Says Husband.

"She had already deposited money I had given her in the bank of Graham & Sons, of Chicago. When I was in custody I gave her $90. This was when Detective Reed had me under charge in Chicago. I got that $90 from McNamara also. Of that she gave me $2. Does that look like I treated her cruelly?

"I care nothing for my wife now. When she came here from the east and tried to persuade me to repudiate my signed confession, I decided that she would not stick by me. I asked her to see the children and when she refused this I did not want to see her again. It was just like she was dead."

No Pact With McManigal.

In the district attorney's office Sunday the statement that the office had entered into a compact with McManigal, offering him his freedom, if the McNamaras were convicted, was indignantly denied.

"We are not dependent upon McManigal, save to back up circumstantial evidence we already have," is the way the matter was put.

DARROW TO GET $100,000 FEE IN McNAMARA CASE

Los Angeles, Oct. 16.—It was reliably stated here that Clarence Darrow is to receive $100,000 as his fee as chief counsel for the McNamara brothers.

He has a contract to that effect. He has taken a house in Los Angeles, and is, of course, paying no attention to any other law business.

Darrow is proud and fond of his wife, who sits just behind him in the court room. He looked on with apparent displeasure when a photographer snapped a picture of his wife, and after the day's session he said to her: "Better go on ahead of me, or some of these fellows will be trying to interview you."

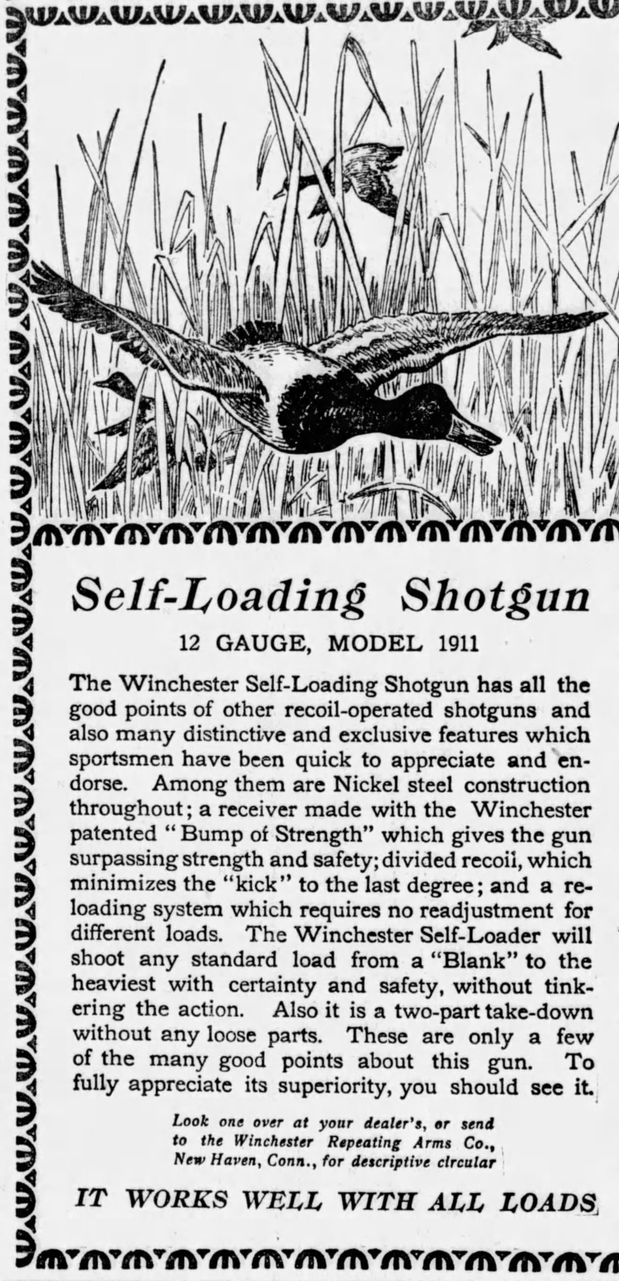
U. S. CITIZEN MAY BE CHINESE PRESIDENT

Washington, Oct. 13.—Dr. Sun Yat Sen, whom Peking advices state the revolutionists hope to make president of a Chinese republic, is well known here. He claims to be a citizen of the United States and has been repeatedly admitted to the country upon his representation that he was born in Hawaii. Chinese representatives here do not believe that he is at the head of the present uprising in Hu-Peh province, because they say he does not speak the dialect of the revolutionists there.

APPEALS FOR POPULAR VOTE

Washington, Oct. 12.—Senator Jonathan Bourne, Jr., of Oregon, president of the National Republican Progressive league, has issued a letter asking that, as far as possible, an opportunity be given to every member of the of the party to express his preference for candidates for President and Vice President next year. The letter is addressed to the members of the Republican national committee. It requests that the call for the national convention recommend that in all states wherever practicable, the state committee call presidential primaries at least 30 days prior to the national convention.

WINCHESTER



Self-Loading Shotgun

12 GAUGE, MODEL 1911

The Winchester Self-Loading Shotgun has all the good points of other recoil-operated shotguns and also many distinctive and exclusive features which sportsmen have been quick to appreciate and endorse. Among them are Nickel steel construction throughout; a receiver made with the Winchester patented "Bump of Strength" which gives the gun surpassing strength and safety; divided recoil, which minimizes the "kick" to the last degree; and a reloading system which requires no readjustment for different loads. The Winchester Self-Loader will shoot any standard load from a "Blank" to the heaviest with certainty and safety, without tinkering the action. Also it is a two-part take-down without any loose parts. These are only a few of the many good points about this gun. To fully appreciate its superiority, you should see it.

Look one over at your dealer's, or send to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for descriptive circular

IT WORKS WELL WITH ALL LOADS

SULTAN PRINT A PAPER

Has Both an English and a Moro News Department.

New York, Oct. 13.—Jamulal Kiram II., sultan of Sulu, during his visit to New York in September of last year, said when he bade good-by that among the improvements he would introduce into Sulu when he returned there would be a newspaper and a brewery. Information has just reached New York that he has fulfilled the newspaper part of the promise, but so far as is known the brewery has not yet been established. The second number of Volume 1 of the newspaper, called the Sulu News, which is published in Zamboanga, was received here last week, and among the editors is Datto Raja Muda, the sultan's brother, heir apparent to the sultanate of Sulu.

The Sulu News is not what one would call a big paper, but what there is of it seems good. It is four pages, one of which is in English and the other three in Arabic, the language of the Sulu archipelago. The paper prints no advertisements and there is no subscription charge, it being stated on the editorial page that it will be "distributed free to all those who desire to receive it."

On the front page is an interesting announcement, in which the editors put forth the claim that the Sulu News is the only newspaper published with two front pages, it being explained that both the first and fourth pages are "front" pages. This notice is as follows:

"This is the only newspaper with two front pages. This is the front page for our English readers, but the last page is the first for our Moro readers, since the Moro is read from right to left, and the pages are numbered in the same order."

The two leading articles on the English front page are entitled "How to Acquire Land" and "The Arabic Script." The first article tells the Moro how to get legal land in the archipelago, while the second refers to the beauty of the Arabic script.

From the Sulu News we also learn that a new school has been started in Tunggusung, the most southern point in the Philippine Islands, which, it is said, is the most southern point, barring Samoa, over which the Stars and tripes float.

The Moro poet, Hajja Usman, is also a contributor to the Sulu News, as the following, on the English editorial page shows:

"On the third page of this number will be found some Moro poetry contributed by Hajji Usman, of Bongao. We believe it to be excellent Moro poetry, but not being a poet ourselves we shall not translate the meter. The theme is the establishment of the new public school at Tunggusung on Simunul Island, and the advantages of education. The first two verses run in prose—

If a town has a school,
That is not hurtful to our worship,
But the children are rightly taught,
And education is an advantage.
All parents are advised,
That the school affords education,
And a youth well instructed,
Can earn a good salary.

On the Moro page there is a fine picture of the Moro reporters of the Sulu News. The Moro editor-in-chief is Sheik Mustafa Admad, and Datu Raja Muda, the heir apparent, is his principal assistant. Charles R. Cameron, superintendent of schools of the Moro province, has editorial charge of the entire publication.

DYNAMITE UNDER BRIDGE MAY HAVE BEEN FOR TAF

San Francisco, Oct. 17.—Thirty-six sticks of dynamite were found under the Cairtain viaduct, 20 miles north of Santa Barbara several hours before President Taft's special train on the Southern Pacific railway passed over the bridge en route to Los Angeles yesterday morning. The dynamite was found after C. B. Brown, the watchman, had engaged in a revolver battle with two men who escaped.

The night watchman saw two men on the bridge shortly before 2 o'clock. They were at the opposite end of the 1,000-foot span and ran when ordered to halt. The watchman hurried across the bridge, firing several sh After the pair had escaped the wat man hurried to the bridge and be an investigation. Near the center the span, lodged on one of the s ports of the viaduct, he found sticks of dynamite with a 10-foot f attached to one of the sticks. He the find untouched, going immedia to Santa Barbara and notifying cials.

Sheriff Wines, of Santa Barb county, went to the bridge with s eral deputies and removed the dy mite. A general search is being m for the men.

CHURCH ADOPTS MANLY ART

Cathedral Athletes to Give Boxing Shows, Fights Being Barred.

Milwaukee, Oct. 12.—If Milwaukee prize fight fans want to see any battles this year they can do so at a church. The Socialist sheriff, William Arnold, who interfered and prevented the Wolgast-McFarland fight, has issued permission to the Cathedral Athletic club to conduct bouts.

The organizaton is composed of young men of St. John's Cath cathedral, with a gymnasium in church school, adjoining the cat dral. After consulting Sheriff Arn as to the condition under which bou will be allowed, the Cathedral Athle club announced it will stage its f boxing show in its gymnasium Oc ber 31.

$2.50 For Readers of The Toledo Weekly Blade only $2.50

Dictionary for 97 Cts. Bible for $1.03

Webster's New Revised Standard Dictionary

A splendid Dictionary of the English Language, has a valuable appendix, containing a world of information. Contains the new 1910 census— many colored plates of artistic beauty. It is bound in genuine limp leather, printed on good paper, the title on back is real gold leaf, and is an excellent value at the regular price, which is $2.50.

The Sunday School Teachers' Bible

Contains 1350 pages, printed on imported Bible paper, from clear cut plates, is of convenient size and a limp flexible binding. It has many beautiful half-tone photographs of the Holy Land, a family record, a concordance of 150 pages and 40,000 references. The type is clear and distinct and easily read, and is worth $2.50.

How to Obtain These Valuable Books

All you need to do is to cut out and mail us two consecutive coupons, printed below, together with 97 cents, and the Dictionary will be mailed to you, or cut out and mail us two consecutive coupons and $1.03 and the Bible will be mailed to you, postage prepaid. These books are both great values. If you want one or both of these books, send all orders with remittance to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Cut out this coupon with one other of a different date and mail together with 97 cents and get the Dictionary, or mail this coupon with one other of a different date together with $1.03 and receive the Bible. Mail all orders to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

DICTIONARY OR BIBLE COUPON

October 19, 1911.

Two Consecutive Coupons Constitute a Set.

EYES CURED

WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Grateful Patients Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and all Eye Diseases—many have thrown away their glasses after using this magic remedy one week. Send your name and address with full description of your trouble to the H. T. Schlegel Co., 5884 Home Bank Building, Peoria, Ill., or fill out the coupon below, and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of this magic remedy that has restored many almost blind to sight.

FREE. This coupon is good for one trial bottle of Schlegel's Magic Eye Remedy sent to you prepaid. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to the H. T. Schlegel Co., 5884 Home Bank Building, Peoria, Ill.

.....

.....

DATES IN THE DYNAMITING CASE

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct., 9.—The chronology of the Los Angeles dynamiting case, which is set for trial this week is as follows:

1910.

October 1—Times newspaper plant destroyed by explosion and fire. Twenty men killed.

October 9—Experts appointed by Mayor Alexander to investigate cause of disaster reported that high explosive, such as nitroglycerin, had been used.

October 25—Specjal grand jury, impaneled by Judge Bordwell, began sifting alleged evidence that three men known as J. B. Brice, Milton A. Schmidt and David Caplan, had blown up the Times with "Eighty Per Cent Gelatin," purchased September 26 from Giant Powder Works at San Francisco.

December 25—Llewellyn Iron Works partially wrecked by explosion.

1911.

January 8—Grand Jury returned secret indictments against Brice, Schmidt and Caplan.

March 14—Coroner's jury filed verdict declaring victims met death in wreck and fire caused by dynamite explosion.

April 12—James B. McNamara and Ortie E. McManigal arrested in Detroit and taken to Chicago.

April 15—Secret indictments filed by grand jury against James B. McNamara, Ortie E. McManigal and John J. McNamara, charging them with destruction of the Times.

April 22—John J. McNamara aarrested in offices of International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, in Indianapolis. Extradited immediately and rushed across the continent to Los Angeles.

May 4—McManigal taken before grand jury, where he made sworn statements accusing McNamaras, Schmidt, Caplan, John Doe and Richard Roe of 19 murders in connection with Times explosion, and holding McManigal responsible jointly with John J. McNamara for attempt to wreck Llewellyn Iron Works. McNamaras arranged.

July 12—McNamars pleaded not guilty. Trial set for October 11, 1911.

Relieves Backache Instantly

Sloan's Liniment is a great remedy for backache. It penetrates and relieves the pain instantly—no rubbing necessary—just lay it on lightly.

Here's Proof.

"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and in San Francisco two years ago I was hit by a street car in the same place. I tried all kinds of dope without success. Two weeks ago I saw your liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."

FLETCHER NORMAN,
Whittier, Calif.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Miss E. Rim of Brooklyn, N.Y., writes: "Sloan's Liniment is the best for rheumatism. I have used six bottles of it and it is grand."

Sold by all Dealers. Price, 25c., 50c., and $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

Play the Piano In One Hour

Without Lessons or Knowledge of Music You Can Play the Piano or Organ in One Hour.

Wonderful New System That Even Child Can Use.

FREE TRIAL

She Doesn't Know One Note From Another, But Plays Like a Music Master.

Impossible, you say? Let us prove it at our expense. We will teach you to play the piano or organ and will not ask a cent until you can play.

A musical genius from Chicago has just invented a wonderful system whereby anyone can learn to play the Piano or Organ in one hour. With this new method you don't have to know one note from another, yet in an hour of practice you can be playing the popular music with both the fingers of both hands and playing it well.

The invention is so simple that every child can now master music without a teacher's instruction. Anyone can have this wonderful method on a free trial merely by asking for it. Simply write, saying, "Send me the Free Music Method as announced in the Toledo Blade."

The complete system together with 5 pieces of music will then be sent to you Free, all charges prepaid and absolutely not one cent to pay.

You keep it seven days to thoroughly prove it is all that is claimed for it. Then if you are satisfied, send us $1.50 and $1 dollar a month until $6.50 in all is paid. If you are not delighted with it, send it back in seven days and you will have risked nothing and will be under no obligations to us.

Be sure to state number of white keys on your piano or organ. Address Free Method Music Company, 2495 Clark Building, Chicago, Ill.